CHILD-STORY READERS

MAGIC STORIES

314

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Henry Lyons

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CHILD-STORY READERS ***

Magic Stories

Johnson
314

by

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Grateful acknowledgment is made to Fred A. Stokes for the use of "The Little House" from *Russian Picture Tales* by Valery Carrick, "Dandelion" from *Silverhorn* by Hilda Conkling, and "Little Snail" from *Poems by a little Girl,* by Hilda Conkling; to Harcourt, Brace and Company for "The Young Rooster" from *Under the Shoemaker's Apron* by Filmore Parker; to Longmans Green and Company for "The Family of Cats" from *Crimson Fairy Book* by Lang; to Houghton Mifflin Company for "Elfin Lamps" from *Little Folk Lyrics* by Frank D. Sherman; and to B. W. Huebsch for "Little Rain" from *Under the Tree* by Elizabeth Madox Roberts. We desire to express sincere appreciation for service rendered by various teachers who tried out in class room work the selections in this reader.

4-37—5M—6th Ed.

Henry Lewis

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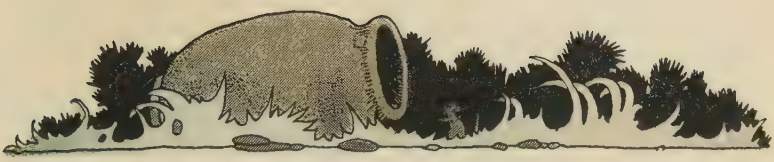


THE LITTLE HOUSE

This story is about some animals who made their home in a jar.

As you read the story try to find out what happened to these animals.

THE JAR

What happened to the jar?

Once upon a time a big jar rolled off a peasant's cart.

It was left lying in the middle of a field.

A little mouse came running across the field.

He saw the jar lying there, and thought what a nice house it would make.

He began to wonder who lived in the jar.

So the little mouse said, "Little house, little house, who lives in the little house?"

And nobody answered.

Then the little mouse looked in, and found no one there.

"Well then," he said, "I shall live here myself."

So he settled himself in the jar.

Where did the frog find a home?

Then a frog came hopping along and said, "Little house, little house, who lives in the little house?"

The little mouse called back, "I, Mr. Mouse. I live in the little house. And what sort of animal are you?"

The frog said, "I am Mr. Frog."

"Come inside, then," said Mr. Mouse. "Let us live together."

"Very well," said the frog.

So the frog crept into the jar, and they began to live together.

Where did the hare find a home?

Then a hare came running over the field.

"Little house, little house," said he, "who lives in the little house?"

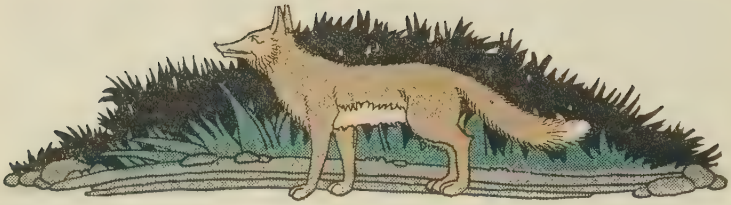
Mr. Frog and Mr. Mouse cried out, "Mr. Frog and Mr. Mouse live in the little house. Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Hare who runs over the hills. May I come in, too?"

"Yes, you may," said Mr. Frog and Mr. Mouse. "Come and live here. There is plenty of room."

"Right you are!" said Mr. Hare to Mr. Mouse and Mr. Frog.

So the mouse and the frog moved over to make room for the hare, and all three began to live together in the jar.



THE FOX

Where does the fox live?

Then a fox came running past and said, "Little house, little house, who lives in the little house?"

The animals replied, "Mr. Hare, Mr. Frog, and Mr. Mouse. And what is your name?"

"They call me Mr. Fox," said the fox.

"Very well, then," said all the other animals, "come and live with us."

"Right you are!" replied the fox.

So the fox got into the jar, too, and all four began to live together.

They lived there a long time.

THE BEAR

What happened to the little house?

One day a bear came along out of the forest and said, "Little house, little house, who lives in the little house?"

"Mr. Fox, Mr. Hare, Mr. Frog, and Mr. Mouse," replied the animals. "And who are you?"

"I am Mr. Bear-squash-you-all-flat!" said the bear.

And the bear sat down on the jar and squashed it flat.

How well can you tell the big things that happened in this story?

Tell five big things that happened in this story. Have your teacher write these five big points on the blackboard in the following way:

I.

II.

III.

IV.

V.

GOOD THINKING

Write your name and grade at the top of your paper.

Put the numbers from 1 to 10 down the left side of your paper.

As you read each Mother Goose couplet, decide if it is right or wrong.

If the couplet is wrong, put a cross (X) after the proper number on your paper.

1. Jack and Jill
   Went a-fishing.

2. Little Jack Horner
   Sat on a tuffet.

3. One, two, three, four, five,
   I caught a hare alive.

4. Little Boy Blue,
   Come blow your horn.

5. Wee Willie Winkie,
   went to bed with his stockings on.

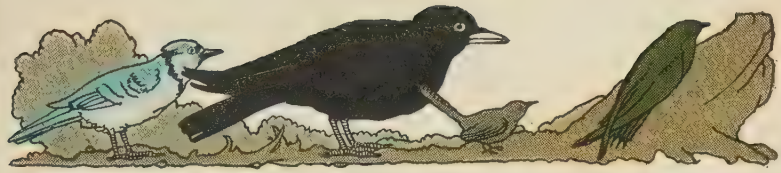
6. Jack Sprat
   Sat on a wall.

7. Humpty Dumpty
   Could eat no fat.

8. This little pig went to market
   This little pig stayed at home.

9. The Queen of Hearts,
   She made some tarts.

10. To market, to market,
    To buy a fat pig.



BIRD RIDDLES

I come early in the spring.
I am black and blue and white.
I have a topknot.
I call, "Jay! Jay!"
What bird am I?

I am black all over.
I cannot sing at all.
I make an ugly noise.
I call, "Caw! Caw!"
Sometimes I steal corn.
What bird am I?

I make my nest in a queer place.
I make it in the chimney.
I glue it to the side of the chimney.
I always make it in the summer.
Then the chimney has no fire in it.
What bird am I?

HERE-AFTER-THIS

Read this story to yourself, and find how many parts it has.

Then one child may read aloud the first part.

The other children may question him about what he has read.

Do the same for each part.

THE RED COWS

What did Molly do with the cows?

Once upon a time there was a farmer called Jan.

Jan and his wife, Molly, lived in a little farm house and were as happy as the day was long.

They worked hard and saved their money so they would not need to work when they were old.

Jan was always thinking how they could make money.

One day he said to Molly, "Good wife, can you milk?"

"Oh, yes, Jan. I can milk. I used to milk when I lived at home," said Molly.

So Jan went to market and bought ten red cows.

All went well for some time.

Molly milked the cows and Jan sold the milk. They made much money.

One day Molly drove the cows to the pond to drink. She thought they did not drink fast enough, so she drove them right into the middle of the pond to make them drink faster.

All the cows were drowned.

When Jan came home, Molly told him what she had done.

Jan was not cross. He said, "Never mind, my dear. You will have better luck next time."

After a time Jan thought of another plan to make money.

THE PIGS

What happened to the pigs?

He said to Molly, "Good wife, can you take care of pigs?"

"Oh, yes, Jan," said she. "I can take care of pigs. Mother kept pigs when I lived at home."

So Jan went to market and bought her some pigs.

All went well for a long time.

The pigs grew fat and were almost ready for the market.

One day when Molly had put their food in the trough, she thought they did not eat fast enough.

She pushed their heads into the trough to make them eat faster, and they were all choked.

When Jan came home, she told him what she had done.

Jan was not cross. He said, "Oh, well, never mind, my dear. You will have better luck next time."

Soon again Jan wanted to make some money.

MOLLY BAKES BREAD

What happened to Molly's flour?

One day he said to Molly, "Wife, can you bake?"

She said:

"Oh, yes, Jan. I can bake. Mother used to bake when I lived at home."

So Jan bought everything for his wife so she could bake bread.

All went well for a time.

His wife baked the bread and Jan sold it.

One day Molly thought she would bake white rolls for Jan.

She carried her flour to the top of a high hill, and let the wind blow on it.

She thought that the wind would blow out all the bran.

But the wind blew away flour, bran, and all.

When Jan came home, she told him what had happened.

Jan said, "Oh, well, never mind, my dear. You will have better luck the next time."

So they went on for a bit.

THE ROBBER

What was in the bag of oats?

One day Molly thought to herself: "It is time to clean my house."

When she took down her big bed, she found a bag of grain under the bed.

When Jan came home, she said to him, "Jan what is that bag of oats under the bed for?"

"That is for Here-after-this, my dear," said Jan.

There was a robber outside the window, and he heard what Jan said.

Next day he waited until Jan had gone to market. Then he came and knocked at the door.

"I am Here-after-this," said the robber. "I have come for the bag of oats."

Molly ran upstairs and got the bag of oats. She gave it to the robber and he went away with it.

When Jan came home, Molly said, "Jan, Here-after-this came for the bag of oats."

"What do you mean, wife?" said Jan.

Then Molly told Jan about what had happened.

Jan said, "Oh, my dear, my dear, I am a ruined man for that was not a bag of oats. It was money to pay our rent.

"The only thing we can do is to walk the world over till we find the bag of oats."

JAN AND MOLLY
HUNT THE BAG OF OATS

Where did they sleep one night?

Then Jan took the house-door off its hinges.

"That is all we shall have to lie on," he said.

Jan put the door on his back, and they both set off to look for Here-after-this.

They walked and walked for many a day.

In the night Jan used to put the door on the branches of a tree and they would sleep on it.

One night they came to a high hill. "Let us stay here," said Molly.

Jan found a big tree and put the door up in it.

They got up in the tree and went to sleep.

By and by Molly heard a noise. She looked about to see what it was.

She saw a door open in the side of the high hill.

THEY FIND THE ROBBER

How did Jan get his money back?

Out came two men with a long table. Behind them came many more men, each carrying a bag.

One of the men was Here-after-this with the bag of oats.

They all sat around the table and began to count up all the money in the bags.

Jan's wife woke him up and asked what they should do.

"Now is our time," said Jan.

He pushed the door off the branches. It fell right in the middle of the table.

This frightened the robbers so that they all ran away.

Then Molly and Jan got down from the tree.

They took as many money bags as they could carry on the door and went straight home.

Jan went to market and bought more cows and more pigs for Molly.

They lived happily ever after.

Old English Tale.

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO

when you find money and know to whom it belongs?

when your mother has given you money for your lunch and you see candy which you want very much?

when you are buying something and receive too much change?

when you find a book with no name in it?

when your mother calls you?

when your hands are dirty?

when your alley is full of trash?

when you answer the telephone?

when the flag goes by?

when you are late at school?

if the house should catch on fire?

if you should get lost?

WHEN OR HOW?

When should boys lift their hats?

When should boys remove their hats?

When should you be on time?

How can you save money?

How can you save other things besides money?

How can you be clean?

How can you be strong?

How can you be kind?

How can you be polite?

When should you say, "Excuse me"?

When should you say, "Thank you"?

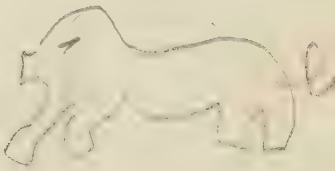
When should you say, "Pardon me"?

How should you shake hands?

How should you answer the telephone?

ANIMAL RIDDLES

I live on the farm.
I play in the mud.
I am fat.
I have a curly tail.
I like corn.
What am I?
Draw me.



I have big ears.
My tail is short.
I have a rough skin.
I have a trunk.
I carry my trunk with me.
I have no clothes in it.
What am I?
Draw me.

THE MOUSE WEDDING

The sleepy-dust fairy stood by the little boy's bed. He is the fairy who throws the sleepy-dust in the eyes of little boys and girls.

He does this when it is bedtime.

Then he gives them nice things to dream about.

"How would you like to go to a mouse wedding?" the sleepy-dust fairy said to the little boy.

"I know two mice who are to be married. The wedding will be held under the pantry floor."

"Oh, I should like to go very much," said the little boy. "But how could I get under the floor?"

"Through a mouse hole, to be sure," said the fairy.

"But I am too big to go through a mouse hole," said the little boy.

"Can you stoop down?" asked the sleepy-dust fairy.

"I cannot stoop through a mouse hole," said the little boy.

"Then I must make you small," said the fairy.

THE FAIRY MAKES THE LITTLE BOY SMALL

So he touched the little boy with his finger. Then the little boy was no bigger than a mouse.

"Now you must have some better clothes," said the fairy. "How would you like to have the clothes of a tin soldier?"

"They would be just the thing!" cried the little boy.

He put on the clothes of the tin soldier as fast as he could.

Then he looked fine, I can tell you he did.

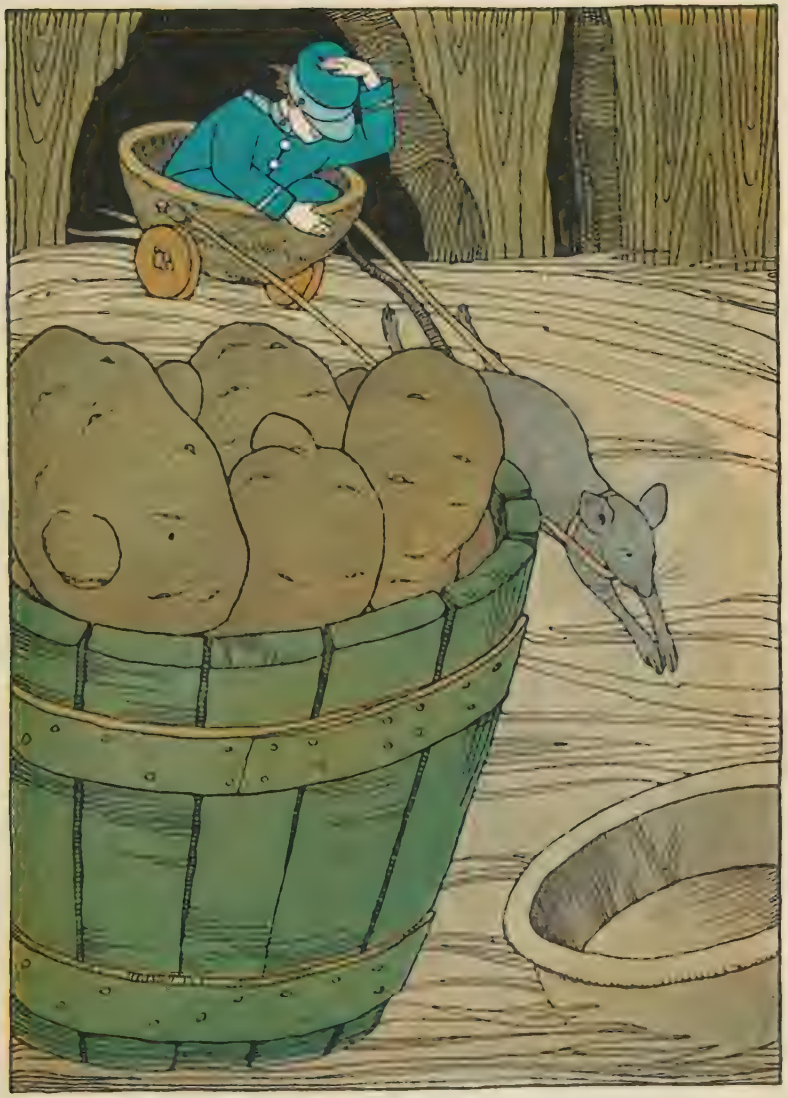
"Now sit down in this nut-shell," said the fairy. "Then this little mouse will pull us."

There was a little mouse who was going to be a horse for them! Then away they went.

First, they went through the mouse hole. Oh, but that mouse hole was small!

It was so very, very small that they had to get down to get through.

Soon they went down a very steep place. Then they were in a big room under the pantry floor.



The two mice to be married stood on a piece of cheese.

The lady mice all stood on one side of the room. How they did talk!

The gentlemen mice all stood on the other side. They patted their whiskers.

Some other mice gave everybody sour milk and apple pie to eat.

So you see it was a beautiful wedding.

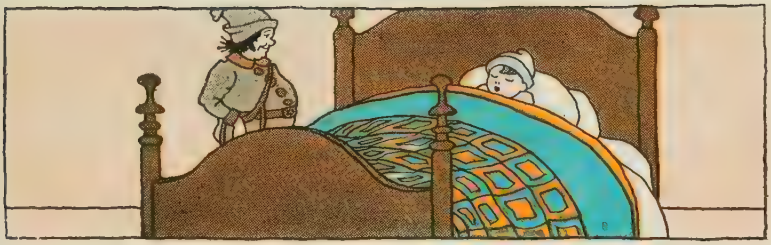
After it was over, the fairy put the little boy back in the nutshell.

The little mouse took them back up the steep place.

Out of the mouse hole they popped in a hurry.

Then the fairy made the little boy big again and put him in bed.

Andersen.



Put the numbers from 1 to 11 down the left side of your paper.

By each number write the word which makes each of the following sentences true.

1. The little boy went to a mouse wedding with a.....

   fairy, dog, rat.

2. Two mice were married under the.....

   hill, pantry floor, wall.

3. The fairy touched the boy with.....

   a stick, his hand, a flower.

4. The little boy was no bigger than.....

   a nut, a hat, a mouse.

5. The little boy had the clothes of a.....

   king, tin soldier, fairy.

6. They rode in a little . . . . . nutshell
cart, train, nutshell.

7. They went down a hole . . .
long street, mouse hole, stairs.

8. The two mice who were married stood on a cheese
piece of cheese, cart, jar.

9. The lady mice all stood at the side . .
back, middle, side.

10. Every one ate apple pie
cake, apple pie, cheese.

11. The nutshell was pulled by a mouse . .
fairy, little man, mouse.

Score equals the number right.

THE CATERPILLAR'S STORY

I creep on the ground.

The children do not like me.

They push me away.

They say, "You are an ugly old thing."

Then I make my own bed and go to sleep.

I make a nice bed of soft silk.

I go to sleep and sleep for many days and nights.

The children say, "He is dead."

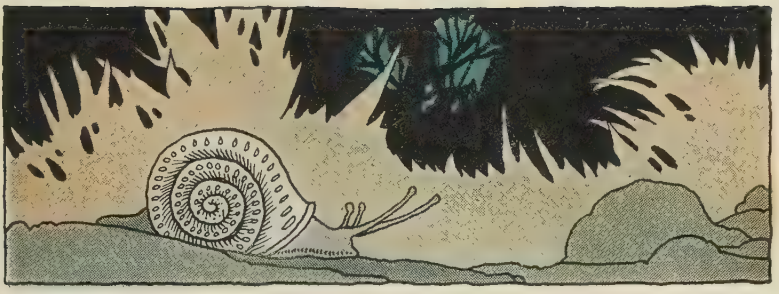
But I am not dead.

I wake up in the spring.

Now I am beautiful.

I have wings and fly about.

I have pretty colors on my wings.
The children want me to stay with them.
But I do not stay.
I spread my wings and fly away.
What am I now?



MR. SNAIL

I can live on the land or in the water.
I have one foot.
I cannot go very fast.
My eyes are on the end of my feelers.
You can never guess where my teeth are.
They are on the end of my tongue.
My tongue is like a ribbon.
My house is on my back.
I do not have to hurry.
Look for me some day when you are out walking.

LITTLE SNAIL

This poem was written by a little girl. Have your teacher read it to you.

I saw a little snail
Come down the garden walk.
He wagged his head this way . . . .
    that way . . . .
Like a clown in a circus.
He looked from side to side
As though he were from a different
    country.
I have always said he carries his house on
    his back . . . .
Today in the rain
I saw that it was his umbrella!

Hilda Conkling.

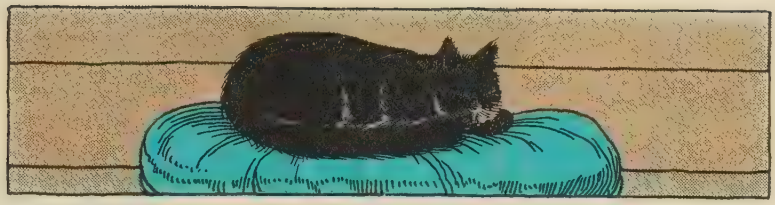
OPPOSITE GAME

Put the numbers from 1 to 13 down the left side of your paper.

In each line below find a word which means the opposite of the first word in the line.

1.	little	big, forest, house
2.	early	once, went, late
3.	black	white, blue, brown
4.	in	on, out, of
5.	down	into, over, up
6.	ugly	fat, pretty, queer
7.	short	rough, hard, long
8.	walk	run, play, climb
9.	night	open, day, bed
10.	found	fast, lost, beautiful
11.	clean	dirty, nice, small
12.	under	over, in, out
13.	lady	gentleman, mouse, hole

Score equals the number right.



THE END OF THE WORLD

A part of this story will remind you of two other stories you may have read.

Find out where this story is like the other stories and where it is different.

TIMOTHY THE CAT

What did Timothy do one day?

Timothy was an old black cat.

One day Timothy was asleep. All of a sudden he heard a loud noise.

Timothy was frightened.

He ran out of the room and down the stairs as if a thousand bears were at his heels.

Who went with Timothy?

As he ran through the yard he passed old Tige, the dog.

"Hello, Timothy," cried Tige. "Where are you going in such hurry?"

"I am leaving the country," said Timothy. "I have just heard the sounding of the last horn. The end of the world is at hand."

"If that is so," said the dog, "I would like to run away, too. May I come with you?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Timothy. "Seat yourself right on my beautiful curly tail."

So the dog perched himself on the cat's tail, and off they went together.

Where did the cock sit?

Soon they came to the farm gate. There was the cock perched on the top rail.

"Where are you going. Timothy?" asked the cock. "You seem to be in a hurry."

"Yes," said Timothy. "I have heard the last horn. The world is coming to an end. I want to get away before that happens."

"Take me with you, Timothy dear," said the cock.

"Come along," answered the cat. "Jump on my beautiful curly tail."

So the cock jumped on Timothy's tail beside the dog.

Away went Timothy as fast as he could go.

Why did the rabbit go along?

Soon they passed a little rabbit who was eating grass in a field.

"Timothy, Timothy!" cried the rabbit. "Why are you running so fast?"

"Don't stop me," answered the cat. "I have heard the last horn. The end of the world is coming."

"Oh dear, oh dear!" cried the rabbit. "What a terrible thing! Don't leave me here, Timothy. I am afraid to face the end of the world."

"Very well," said Timothy. "Jump on my beautiful curly tail with the dog and the cock. I'll take you with me."

So the rabbit perched himself on the cat's tail. Now there were three of them riding there.

What news had the duck not heard?

Before long they came to a large pond. Just then a duck was coming out of the water.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" cried the duck. "What is the hurry? If you run so fast, you will be tired out before night."

"You have not heard the news," said the cat. "The end of the world is coming. I have heard the last horn."

"My! My! My!" said the duck. "This is terrible. Will you take me with you, Timothy?"

"Very well," said the cat. "Jump on my beautiful curly tail with the dog and the cock and the rabbit."

So the duck jumped on Timothy's tail. Now there were four riding there.

THE KING'S BOX

What did Timothy hear the man say?

All that day Timothy kept on running. That night they came to a forest.

"This looks like a good place to rest," said the cat. "Master Cock, you fly to the top of a tree and see if you can find a house where we can sleep."

The cock flew to the top of a high tree. From there he saw some lights.

The friends set off again. Soon they came to a little village.

All the people of the village had left their houses. They had come together in the center of the town. They stood around a man who was talking to them.

The man was dressed all in red, and he had a big red feather in his cap.

Timothy and his friends came up close to the crowd. They were just in time to hear the man with the red feather say:

"Any one who finds the ring and places it upon the table in my palace tomorrow before the sun is up, shall have five bags of gold."

Then the man in red got on his horse and rode away.

Timothy and his friends did not know what it was all about.

Why didn't the farmer get the ring?

So Timothy went up to a farmer who was standing in the crowd.

"Please sir," said Timothy, "who is the man with the red feather? What is all this about a ring and five bags of gold?"

"The man dressed in red is the king of this country," said the farmer. "He has a gold ring which he kept in a little wooden box on the table by his bed. Today a bird flew in through the window and carried off the box.

"The bird took it away to its nest in the highest tree in this village. The king wants his ring back again. He will give the five bags of gold to anyone who will bring back the little box to him."

"I see," said Timothy. "Why don't you climb the tree and get the ring?"

"I do not want to break my neck," said the farmer. "The branches at the top of the tree where the nest is are too small to bear the weight of a child. Gold is good, but whole legs are better."

"You are right," said Timothy. "Let the king climb the tree if he wants his ring."

THE BAGS OF GOLD

How did each animal get a bag of gold?

When Timothy and his friends were by themselves, Timothy danced for joy.

"My friends, our fortunes are made," he

said. "As soon as all is quiet I will climb the tree and get the ring.

"Then you shall sit on my tail again and we will all go to the king's palace and get the bags of gold."

Late that night Timothy climbed the big tree and got the little wooden box.

The rabbit gnawed it open with his teeth.

Inside the box was the ring.

"Now," said Timothy. "We will all go to the king's palace. I am very tired from running all day. I think Tige should take a turn at carrying us."

All agreed that this was a good plan.

Soon the dog was carrying the other four along the road to the king's palace.

Just before the sun came up they came to a wide river.

Now it was the duck's turn to help. One by one she took the animals across on her back.

Soon they came to the palace. The cock flew up through the open window of the king's room. He put the ring on the table by the bed.

Then he awoke the king with a loud crow.

The king was glad to get his ring.

He gave each animal a bag of gold.

Then the friends went on their way.

By this time they had forgotten about the world coming to an end.

Do you wish to know what happened after this?

All I can tell you is that the world has not come to an end yet.

The animals lived to be very old and often told this story to their grandchildren.

A Flemish Folk Tale.

This is a good story to play.

How many acts will your play have?

How many people will you need in each act?

Can you think of some way to use every child in your room in this play?

HUMAN TENPINS

How well can you follow directions?
Try this game in your school room.

The boys are set up, exactly like tenpins, at one end of the room or out-of-doors.

They stand on the left foot with the right one placed behind the left knee.

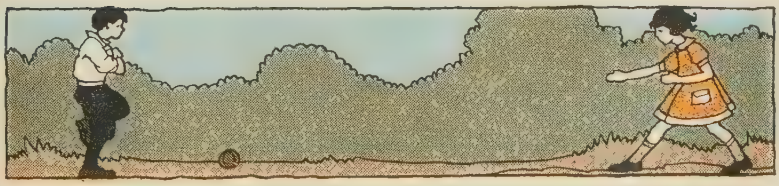
Their arms are folded.

The girls roll the ball, taking turns.

When the ball is rolled, the boys must hop aside to keep from being touched.

If the ball does touch them or if they put down the other foot, they are supposed to be knocked down and out.

A score is kept for each girl.



CAN YOU DO IT?

Put the numbers from 1 to 12 down the left side of your paper.

After each number write the phrase which completes the sentence. The phrases are on the next page.

1. I sleep
2. I take a full bath
3. I brush my teeth
4. I eat candy
5. I try to sit and
6. I drink no
7. I eat vegetables
8. I chew
9. Milk, vegetables, and fruit
10. I do not eat
11. I drink at least
12. I play out of doors

THE LINES BELOW ARE PHRASES

only after meals
tea or coffee
more than once a week
and fruit every day
a part of every day
ten hours or more every night
between meals
every morning and evening
are better than meat
four glasses of water each day
stand up straight
my food slowly

Score equals the number right.

THE HEALTH GAME

All boys and girls like to play games. Here are the rules of "The Health Game."

Boys and girls everywhere are playing this game every day.

1. A full bath more than once a week.
2. Brushing the teeth evening and morning.
3. Sleeping ten hours with windows open.
4. Drinking as much milk as possible, but no tea or coffee.
5. Eating some vegetables or fruit every day.
6. Drinking at least four glasses of water a day.
7. Playing part of every day out of doors.
8. A bowel movement every morning.

THE BUS RIDE

Did you ever ride on a big bus?

This story tells what Jerry saw from the top of a big bus.

How well can you remember what Jerry saw?

Jerry and his mother were going to town.

They rode on a big bus. It was painted green. It was two stories high.

It had stairs going up the back. Some of the people climbed up the stairs. They liked to sit on top.

Jerry and his mother climbed up the stairs. They liked to sit on top.

Soon the conductor came along. He held something in his hand. It was to put the dimes in. Jerry put in his dime. Then he put in his mother's dime.

The condctor called:

"Low bridge ahead. Please remain seated."

Everyone on top bent his head.

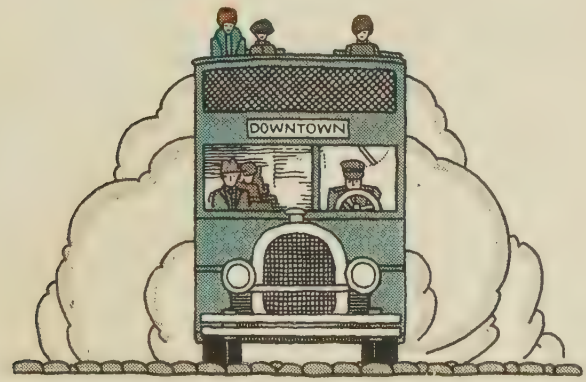
Jerry saw many things from the top of the big bus. He saw tall buildings. He saw beautiful parks. He saw the big lake. He saw the big lions in one of the beautiful parks.

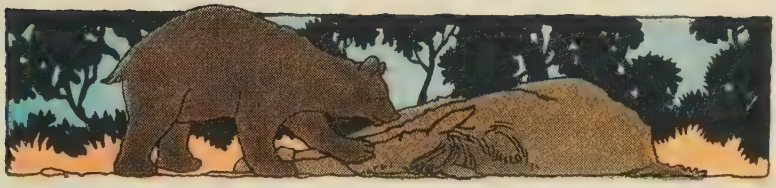
As the bus went along, Jerry saw a big dog. He was black and yellow. He ran along beside the bus, but he could not keep up with it.

When Jerry got home, he thought he had had a fine ride.

SOMETHING TO DO

1. Draw the bus.
2. Make it green.
3. Make the stairs.
4. Make some people on top of the bus.
5. Put X over Jerry.
6. Put O by his mother.
7. Draw the conductor.
8. Draw five things Jerry saw on his ride.





REYNARD GETS A HORSE

REYNARD MEETS BRUIN

What are they going to do?

One day Bruin killed a horse.

He was busy eating it when Reynard came by.

Reynard wanted to taste the horse meat. So he ran behind Bruin's back and took a bite as he went by.

Bruin was not slow.

He made a grab at Reynard, and caught the tip of Reynard's tail in his claws.

"Stay a bit, Reynard," Bruin called. "Sit down and I will tell you how to catch a horse for yourself."

Reynard stopped to hear what Bruin had to say. But he did not go very close to Bruin.

Bruin said, "I know a place where you can get enough fresh meat to last you for a year."

"Where is that place?" asked Reynard.

"Over in a field not far away," said Bruin, "is a horse lying on the ground asleep. We can catch him and tie him."

"Come on," said Reynard.

Off they went.

When they came to the field, sure enough, there was a horse fast asleep in the sun.

Bruin and Reynard thought and thought how they could catch the horse.

Bruin said one way.

Reynard said another way.

What was Bruin's trick?

At last Bruin said, "I'll tell you how to do it, Reynard. You get down here and let me tie you to the horse's tail. Then when he tries to get up, you can hold him down. You are so big. I know you can hold him down."

Reynard wanted the fresh meat. So he agreed to the plan.

Bruin tied Reynard to the horse's tail.

After Bruin had tied Reynard hard and fast, he stood back with his hands in his pockets and laughed.

"Looks like we have the bridle on wrong," he said. "But I know you are strong enough to hold him, Reynard. Now sink your teeth into his leg."

Reynard did what Bruin told him to do.

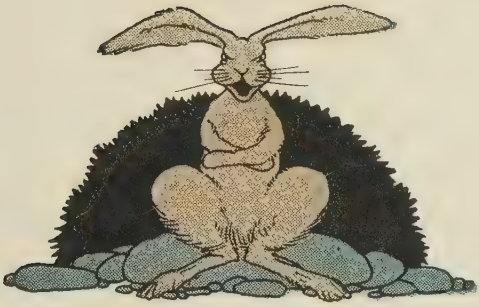
With one jump the horse was on his feet.

There was Reynard hanging in the air.

Bruin jumped out of the way and shouted:

"Hold him down, Reynard! Hold him down! I'll stand out here and see fair play. Hold him down, Reynard! Hold him down!"

The horse jumped and plunged, and he kicked and he snorted. He bumped



Reynard all over the ground, but Reynard hung on.

Then the horse galloped down the road dragging Reynard behind.

Soon they passed Jack Rabbit.

"Where are you going so fast, to-day, Reynard?" asked Jack Rabbit.

"I have business to look after, dear Jack," shouted Reynard.

With that Jack sat up on his hind legs and laughed till his sides ached.

Since that ride Reynard has never thought of catching a horse for himself.

Some of the sentences below are true.

Some are not true.

Put the numbers from 1 to 14 down the left side of your paper.

After each number on your paper write "yes" for each true statement and "no" for each sentence which is not true.

1. Bruin played a trick on Reynard.
2. The horse was dead.
3. The horse was asleep.
4. Reynard wanted fresh meat.
5. Bruin tied Reynard to the horse's tail.
6. Bruin hit the horse with a stick.
7. The horse jumped and kicked.
8. The horse killed Reynard.
9. Reynard let go and ran into the woods.
10. Bruin helped Reynard to hold the horse.
11. Bruin was bumped all over the ground.
12. The horse galloped down the road.
13. Jack Rabbit saw them.
14. Reynard got the better of Bruin.

Score equals the number right.

THE STORY OF MILK

Many people have much work to do before you can have your milk to drink each day. Read about it.

ON THE FARM

How are the cows cared for?

These cows live on the farm. They eat grass, corn, and hay. Good food helps to make good milk.

The cows have a good home in the big red barn.

Each cow has a stall. The stall is very clean.

At night the cows have good beds made of clean straw.

Every night and every morning the cows

are put in the clean barn. Then men come to milk them. The cows stand very still.

The men wear clean, white aprons. They are kind to the cows. They speak quietly to them.

The men milk the cows every morning, and every evening. They milk them at the same time every day.

If cows are treated kindly and if they are milked at the same time every day, they give lots of nice milk.

Soon the pails are full of milk. Then the men take the pails to the milk house.

They pour the milk into a machine.

Milk comes out of one part of the machine. Cream comes out of the other part.

The farmer does not put all the milk into the machine. He puts part of it into cans. He gets up early and takes the cans to the train.

The train has many cars. The cars have ice in them. The ice will keep the milk very cool. Then it will keep sweet.

The train takes the milk to the city.

AT THE DAIRY

What happens to the milk at the dairy?

The milk is brought from the country. It comes on the train.

It is taken to the dairy. Here it is weighed. Then it is heated. Last of all it is cooled.

This makes the milk very pure.

Babies can drink it.

The milk is put into bottles. There are pint bottles of milk and pint bottles of cream. There are quart bottles of milk and quart bottles of cream.

THE MILKMAN

The milkman gets up very early. He gets up about four o'clock in the morning.

He has to take the milk to all the people. He leaves the full bottles of milk. He takes away empty bottles.

Do you ever hear the milkman early in the morning?

Jack and Jane drink milk for breakfast.

They eat oatmeal. They have cream on their oatmeal.

They drink milk for dinner and milk for supper. They know that milk makes them strong.

WHAT DO THEY DO?

Write each name below on your tablet.

Then under each name write a list of the things which that person does in the story. See under the first name.

Use your books for this work.

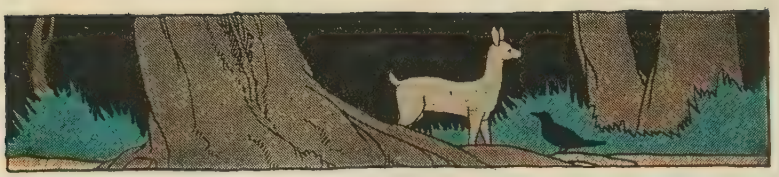
See how many things you can find.

THE MEN

wear white aprons.
milk the cows.

THE FARMER

THE MILKMAN



THE DEER, THE CROW, THE JACKAL

As you read this story ask yourself this question: What does this story tell us?

THE JACKAL TRIES TO BE FRIENDLY

How did the jackal make friends?

A deer and a crow lived in the same forest.

They were great friends.

One day the deer was going through the woods.

A jackal saw him.

The jackal said to himself, "What a fine dinner that fat deer would make. How

shall I get him? I'll try to be friends with him."

Then the jackal ran up to the deer and said, "Good morning, friend."

"Who are you?" asked the deer.

The jackal replied, "I am a jackal. I live here alone in the great forest. I have no friends or people. Please let me be your servant."

The deer was sorry for the jackal. When evening came, he took his new friend home.

When the crow saw the two, he said, "Friend deer, who is the strange one with you?"

"This is a jackal," replied the deer. "He wants to be our friend."

The crow said, "My friend, the jackal is a stranger to you. You know nothing about him."

This made the jackal very angry, indeed.

He said to the crow, "When the deer saw you, you were as much a stranger to him as I am. How have you become such good friends?"

"Come, come," said the deer. "Let us live happily together."

So they lived happily together for a time.

THE FARMER SETS A TRAP

What was the jackal's plan?

One day when the crow was gone, the jackal said to the deer, "Friend deer, I know a place in this forest where there is a fine field of grain. Come with me. I will show it to you."

The deer went with the jackal to the field. He ate and ate.

Every day he went back to the field.

At last the farmer set a trap for the deer.
The next day the deer was caught.
Soon the jackal came by.

"Good," said the jackal to himself. "The farmer will kill the deer. He will take the meat and leave the bones behind on the ground. I shall have a fine dinner."

Just then the deer saw the jackal.

The deer called out, "Friend jackal, come and help me. Please gnaw through these ropes that hold me."

The jackal looked at the trap. Then he said, "I am very sorry but the ropes are made of skins. I fast to-day from meat. I must not touch them with my teeth. To-morrow before the sun is up I will set you free."

Then the jackal ran off into the forest. He hid behind some bushes. Behind them he could watch the deer.

THE CROW SAVES THE DEER

How did the deer get free?

Night came.

The deer did not come home.

The crow set out to find him.

At last the crow found his friend, the deer.

The crow asked, "My friend, how did this happen?"

The deer replied, "I did not listen to the words of a friend."

"Where is the jackal?" asked the crow.

The deer replied, "He is hiding in those bushes. He is waiting to eat me."

"Friend deer," said the crow, "I told you not to trust a stranger."

Early the next morning the crow saw the farmer coming to the field. He carried a big stick in his hand.

The crow said, "Friend deer, lie on the ground as though you were dead. Wait until I make a noise. Then jump up and run away."

The deer did as the crow had told him.

When the farmer saw the deer, he said, "That deer has killed himself in trying to escape."

So he set the deer free and started to gather up the ropes.

Just then the crow called out, "Caw! Caw!"

Up jumped the deer and ran away.

The farmer was angry.

He threw his big stick after the deer, but it hit the jackal.

Old Eastern Tale.

This story has three parts.

Without looking at the story, try to write on the blackboard a short name for each part.

I.

II.

III.

A FARM STORY

How did the farm look?

Once upon a time there was a farm house that was painted white.

It had green shutters.

It stood far back in a big yard.

There were many tall trees in the yard.

A drive went up to the farm house and beyond to the big gate that opened into the barn yard.

In the farm house lived Aunt Sue and Uncle Jim and Little Jimmie.

Little Jimmie was glad when summer came.

Then his cousin Donald came to the farm. Donald always stayed until it was time to go back to school in the fall.

On one side of the farm house there was a big orchard.

On the other side was a big pasture.

Here the horses and cattle ate the nice green grass.

They drank out of the creek that ran through the pasture.

DONALD'S FRIENDS

Who were Donald's friends?

When Donald came to the farm, he had to go around and say hello to all his friends.

His friends were the animals that lived on the farm.

There were Hank and Dan, the big

Black horses that pulled the loads of hay.

There were Bess and Daisy, the big Jersey cows that gave nice, sweet milk for Jimmie and Donald.

There was the big fat hog that ate the apples out in the orchard.

There were all the proud roosters and hens and the little chicks out in the chicken yard.

There were the fat woolly sheep that nibbled grass in the pasture.

They gave their wool to make warm clothes for people.

All these animals were glad to see Donald.

They were his friends.

They seemed to say, "We are glad to see you, Donald."

Rover, the watch dog, stood on his hind

legs and put his paws on Donald's shoulders.

He wagged his tail and seemed to say, "Here I am, Donald. I am glad to see you, too."

CAN YOU DO IT?

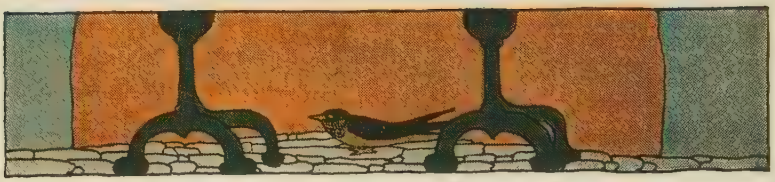
Read over again the first nine lines of the story.

Make a picture for this part of the story. Put in everything that this part of the story tells.

How many friends had Donald on the farm?

Draw pictures for ten of them.

Write the names of the friends under the pictures.



THE BABY CHIMNEY SWIFT

If you should catch a baby bird, what would you do with it?

Find out what happened to the baby bird in this story.

One day in summer I sat reading.

I was in the living room.

I heard a noise in the fireplace.

The wind was blowing so I thought, "It is the wind making a noise in the fireplace."

The noise did not stop.

Suddenly something fell.

Soot came out of the fireplace.

I ran to see what was the matter.

On the fender sat a baby chimney swift.

He was the maddest little bird you ever saw.

He was the most surprised little bird you ever saw.

He must have fallen from his nest in the chimney.

He had never seen daylight before.

He was covered with soot.

His feathers were ruffled up.

He had bright black eyes.

He was scolding loudly.

He seemed to say, "I do not like your home. Take me back to my nest in the chimney."

He flew to the window.

I tried to feed him some bread.

He took the bread, but he tried to peck me.

He flapped his little wings against the window.

I knew that he wanted to fly away, and let him go.

That was the last I saw of my chimney swift.

What do you suppose became of the little chimney swift?

THE RADIO

What was Father's surprise?

One day when Jack and Jane came home from school, Father said to them:

"I have a surprise for you."

Jane said, "I know what it is. It is a pet monkey."

Father said, "No, that is not it."

Jack said, "Is it a kite?"

Father said, "No, that is not it."

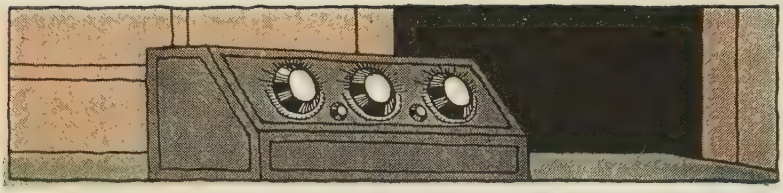
Jack and Jane ran into the house.

They ran to the kitchen. There was nothing there.

They ran to the back yard.

There was nothing there.

Then Mother called. She said, "I will show it to you."



They ran to see. There it was on the table.

"I know," shouted Jack. "It is a radio."

Jane clapped her hands.

Jack jumped up and down.

"May we stay up to-night, Mother?" asked Jane.

That evening Jack and Jane listened in on the radio.

They heard people sing. They heard a band play. They heard a man tell stories. He told stories about animals. He told about rabbits. He told about elephants.

Jack and Jane liked this story best of all.

QUEER THINGS YOUR DOG DOES

Your dog is always doing things you don't understand. Some of them are worth knowing about.

WHY A DOG TURNS AROUND

Before your dog goes to sleep he turns around and around.

Do you know why he does it?

Long, long ago dogs ran wild. They lived in the tall grass. Before a dog went to sleep he turned about several times. This broke the stiff grass and frightened away the snakes and insects.

For hundreds and hundreds of years dogs made their beds in that way, and dogs ever since have done the same.

Does your dog run after horses and cars? Do you punish him for it?

He doesn't know why he does it. When dogs were wild, they would lie in their dens. A deer or a goat might go running past. Then out jumped the dogs and chased the animals.

If the dog waited to think, he would lose his dinner that day. So your dog still runs after anything speeding by.

WHY THE DOG BURIES A BONE

Did you ever wonder why your dog buries a bone or gulps down his food in big mouthfuls?

Sometimes he goes back for his bone and eats it. But, he may never go near it again.

When the world was young, many dogs

hunted together. They would kill a goat or other wild animal and eat it. The dog that had good table manners did not get much to eat. If he left a bone lying around, the other dogs would eat it. So he put it in the ground for later use.

WHY A DOG PANTS

Why does your dog pant when he is hot and thirsty? You may think he is out of breath. He is not. He can run for miles without stopping. He pants because that is his way to sweat. Most other animals sweat through their skin. A dog cannot.

On a hot day when you muzzle your dog in a way that he cannot pant in comfort, he is in great pain. Give him a chance to drink plenty of water. Keep cool, fresh water where he can always get it.

Does your dog howl when he hears loud music? He is in great pain. His ears are hurting him. If you would stick a red-hot needle into your own ear, you would know how he feels.

Think of this the next time you see some one make his dog show off by his "singing."

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

Why does your dog turn around and around before he goes to sleep?

Why does your dog run after cars?

Why does your dog bury a bone?

Why does your dog pant when he is hot?

Why does your dog howl when he hears loud music?

WHY ROSES HAVE THORNS

This story tells you why roses have thorns. Read it so that you can tell about it or answer questions about it.

At first roses had no thorns.

This is how they came to have thorns.

A little boy fairy loved the roses and played among them every night in the meadows of the earth.

Sometimes he chased the butterflies that lighted on the roses.

Sometimes he liked to play soldier, and march around with a rose bud on his head for a helmet.

When morning came, he always curled himself up to sleep in the heart of a big open rose.

One night this little boy fairy rode about on the neck of a big lion.

He threw rose buds at the fairies as they danced under the trees.

After a time he grew tired and went to sleep in a rose.

Before long his mother missed him. She looked everywhere but could not find him.

"My child is lost! My child is lost!" cried the fairy mother.

Then the fairies stopped their dancing and helped the mother to look for the little boy fairy.

They looked in the trees, but he was not there.

They asked the fireflies, but they had not seen him.

At last among the roses the fairy mother found her little boy fairy.

He was crying as he ran to meet her.

"I'm lost! I'm lost! My mother!" he cried. "Oh, oh! I'm hurt! See my finger. I lay down to sleep in a big rose, and a little bee stung me.

"Oh, oh! How it hurts!"

Then the fairy mother, who was the fairy queen, took the bees' sharp stings and placed them along the stem of the very rose in which the little boy fairy had been asleep.

Then the bees could not sting her little son.

That is why roses have thorns, so the fairies say.

YES AND NO

Put the numbers from 1 to 10 down the left side of your paper.

After each number write "yes" for each true statement and "no" for each statement which is not true.

1. One time roses were vegetables.
2. A little girl fairy played in the roses.
3. Sometimes the little fairy slept in a rose.
4. The little fairy rode a big lion.
5. The mother fairy thought her little boy fairy was lost.
6. The mother fairy knew her little boy fairy was asleep in a rose.
7. None of the fairies helped to look for the little fairy.
8. The little fairy was asleep in a tree.
9. A bee stung the little fairy.
10. The mother fairy placed the bees' stings along the stem of the rose.

Score equals the number right.

SAINT NICHOLAS

This story tells you about Christmas in Holland.

Read it carefully so that you can answer questions about it.

I am a Dutch boy. My name is Hans.

I want to tell you about Christmas in Holland.

For weeks before Christmas I see many pretty things in the shop windows. I see many little cakes. They are made in the shape of almost every kind of fish, bird, and animal.

Some of them are made like Saint Nicholas himself.

Saint Nicholas is the Dutch children's Santa Claus.

My mother trims the Christmas tree the day before Christmas.

No one dares to peep while the tree is being trimmed.

In the evening at six o'clock the doors are opened and I see my Christmas tree for the first time.

Then my sisters and I wait for Saint

Nicholas to come. We stand around a sheet which is in the middle of the floor. As we wait we sing songs to Saint Nicholas.

All of a sudden the door opens. A shower of sweet cakes and candy falls on the sheet. My sisters and I scramble to get them.

There in the doorway is old Saint Nicholas. His big gray horse is standing outside. Saint Nicholas carries a sack in one hand, and some sticks in the other hand for bad boys and girls.

"Are there any good children here?" asks Saint Nicholas.

"Yes," replies my mother.

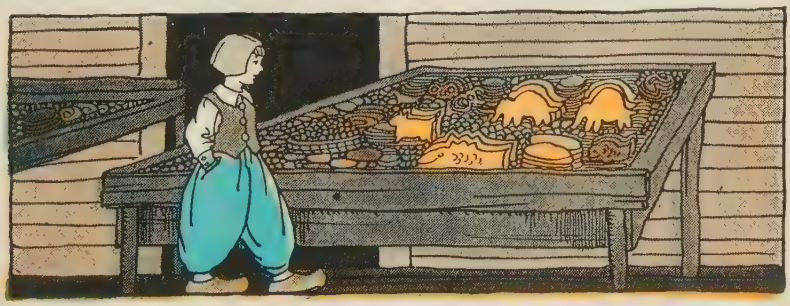
Saint Nicholas leaves but promises to return the next morning.

When he is gone, my sisters and I fill our wooden shoes with hay and carrots and set

them by the open fireplace. The hay and carrots are for Saint Nicholas' horse.

That night after we have gone to sleep we dream of old Saint Nicholas. We see him riding over the roofs of the houses on his gray horse. We see Saint Nicholas bringing our gifts in the night and dropping them down the chimney.

The next morning we find a strange thing has happened. The hay and carrots are gone. In our wooden shoes we find all the things we wished for. Then we know that our dreams were true.



Put the numbers from 1 to 15 down the left side of your paper.

Some word or words are missing in each of the following sentences:

Write after the proper number on your paper the right word for each blank.

1. For weeks before Christmas the shop windows are full of little.....

2. .....is the name of Dutch children's Santa Claus.

3. The Christmas tree is trimmed the day .....Christmas.

4. Hans'.....trims the tree.

5. The doors are opened in the evening at .....o'clock.

6. A.....is in the middle of the floor.

7. Hans and his sisters sing.....

8. .....throws sweet cakes and candy on the sheet.

9. Saint Nicholas rides a gray.....

10. Saint Nicholas carries a.....in one hand.

11. He has.....for bad boys and girls.

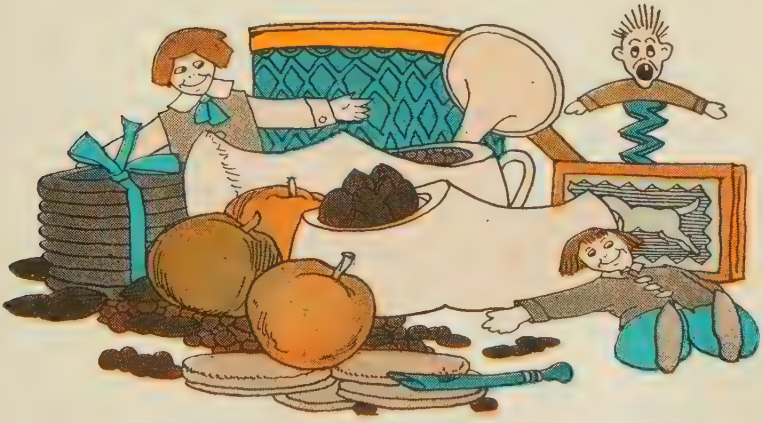
12. Hans fills his wooden shoes with..... and.....

13. These are for Saint Nicholas'.....

14. Hans dreams that Saint Nicholas rides over the.....

15. Next morning Hans finds his..... in his wooden shoes.

Score equals the number right.



SAFETY FIRST

Read the following questions to yourself. Be ready to give your answers.

1. What should you do when you cross a street?

2. How should you get off a street car?

3. How do you pass people?

4. What should you do if your house catches on fire?

5. How do you call the fire department?

6. How do you call the police?

7. Name some dangerous playthings.

8. Name some dangerous places to play.

9. Tell two ways to prevent fires.

10. Tell some way in which you can help the younger children.

11. Give two traffic rules.

DANGEROUS PLAYTHINGS

Write the words "Dangerous Playthings" on a piece of paper.

Find the ten dangerous playthings in the list below.

Write the numbers of these dangerous playthings on your paper.

1. stones
2. drums
3. train
4. hat pin
5. candles
6. dolls
7. tea kettle
8. trunk
9. scissors
10. automobile
11. horn
12. top
13. knives
14. pins
15. marbles
16. matches
17. books
18. bottles
19. wagon
20. sticks

A WORD GAME

Do this on your tablet.

Put these five headings on your paper.

ANIMALS FOOD TOYS

COLORS NUMBERS

Put each of the words given below under the right heading.

Mr. Bear	Mr. Fox	monkey
kite	blue	red
black	horn	deer
trunk	green	white
Mr. Hare	one	tin soldier
ten	two	horse
bread	carrots	milk

DANDELION

These poems were written by a little girl
Have your teacher read them to you.

O little soldier with the golden helmet,
What are you guarding on my lawn?
You with your green gun
And your yellow beard,
Why do you stand so stiff?
There is only the grass to fight!

There are dozens of dandelions
Down in the field,
Little gold plates,
Little gold dishes in the grass.
I cannot count them
But the fairies know every one.

Hilda Conkling.

LITTLE RAIN

When I was making myself a game
Up in the garden, a little rain came.
It fell down quick in a sort of rush,
And I crawled back under the snowball bush.
I could hear the big drops hit the ground.
And see little puddles of dust fly round.
A chicken came till the rain was gone;
He had just a very few feathers on.
He shivered a little under his skin,
And then he shut his eyeballs in.
Even after the rain had begun to hush
It kept on raining up in the bush.
One big flat drop came sliding down,
And a ladybug that was red and brown
Was up on a little stem waiting there,
And I got some rain in my hair.

Elizabeth Madox Roberts.

THE YOUNG ROOSTER

Read this story to yourself and find how many parts it has.

IN THE STRAWBERRY BED

What happened to the rooster?

There was once a rooster and a hen who were very good friends.

The rooster was young and often did very foolish things.

He would not always listen to the little hen.

The little hen was a wise little body and tried to look after the rooster as well as she could.

One day in the spring the rooster got into the garden.

There he saw a strawberry bed.

The strawberries were still green, for the sun had not been warm enough to ripen them.

"Now," said the little rooster in a loud voice, "I shall have as many strawberries as I can eat."

"Oh, my dear!" the hen cried. "You must not eat green strawberries. Don't you know that they are not good to eat now? Wait a few days and they will be ripe."

"You always want me to wait," said the rooster. "I shall eat just one."

With that he jumped into the strawberry bed.

He did not stop at one strawberry. He just kept on eating and eating until he could eat no more.

The little hen walked back and forth outside the garden.

She kept saying to herself, "How sick he will be!"

Night came.

All the chickens were asleep.

The little hen was awakened by a loud cry.

"Little hen, little hen, help me! Oh, my stomach! Oh! Oh!"

The young rooster was very sick and the little hen had to make him lie very quiet.

The next morning he was so sick he could not get up.

After that wouldn't you suppose that he would do what the little hen told him?

But he didn't.

As soon as he was well he did just as he had done before.

Why did the hen send for the doctor?

One day he went to the meadow.

He ran and ran until he was tired and hot.

Then he went down to the brook and began drinking cold water.

"Oh, my dear," the little hen cried. "You must not drink cold water while you are so hot. Wait and cool off."

"Cold water cannot hurt me," replied the rooster.

He drank the cold water until he could not drink another drop.

Then he got a chill.

The poor little hen had to drag him home.

She put him to bed and ran for the doctor.

The young rooster didn't get well for a long time.

It was almost winter before he got out of the house again.

ON THE ICE

What happened to the rooster on the ice?

Now after all this, wouldn't you suppose that the rooster would listen to the little hen?

But this is what happened.

One morning when he got up he saw that Jack Frost had made a visit.

"Goody! Goody!" he cried. "Now I can go sliding on the ice."

So off he went to the river.

The little hen followed after him.

"Oh, my dear," the hen said, "you must not go sliding on the ice yet. It is too thin.

Wait a day or two until it freezes hard and then go sliding."

"No, indeed. I shall not wait," said the young rooster.

With this he went sliding off over the thin ice.

Crack!

The ice broke and he fell into the river.

Before the little hen could get help, he was almost drowned. It all happened because he would not listen to the little hen.

Czecho-Slovak Nursery Tale, from *Under the Shoemaker's Apron,* by Filmore Parker.

Think of another name for the first part of the story.

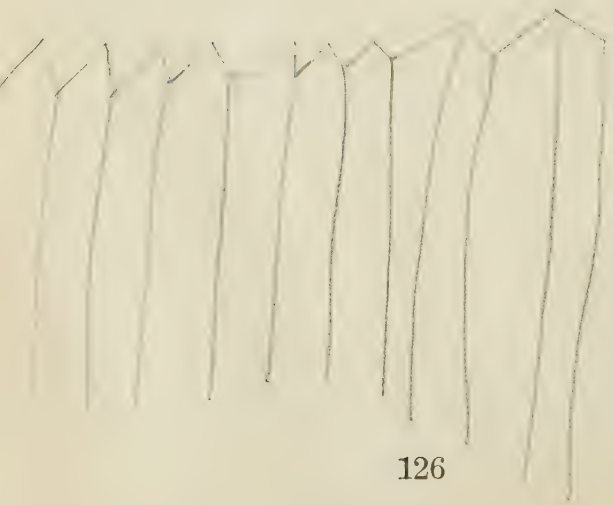
Tell all you can remember about the first part.

What name would you give the second part of the story?

Tell all you can remember about the second part of the story.

What name would you give the third part of the story? Tell all you can remember of this part.

1. Draw a garden. Put a fence around the garden.
   Draw the rooster eating strawberries.
   Draw the hen outside the garden.
2. Draw a brook.
   Draw the rooster drinking from the brook.
3. Draw the rooster sliding on the ice.



MAKING A GARDEN

Jack and Jane were in the second grade.

The second grade children were to have gardens. Each child in the grade was to make a garden of his own.

The teacher told them how large the gardens were to be.

She drew a plan on the board. The plan showed the size of the whole garden. The plan showed the size of each child's garden.

The children went outdoors.

They measured their gardens. They hoed their gardens. Then they raked them.

Then they went back to the room.

The next day they would plant their seeds.

When the next day came, the children wanted to plant their seeds right away.

The teacher said:

"There are some things you must find out before you can plant your seeds."

She drew another plan on the board.

The plan showed one of the children's gardens. It showed the furrows. It showed which way the furrows would run. The furrows would run north and south.

The teacher asked the children why.

One child said, "If the furrows run north and south, the vegetables and flowers will get more sun."

The plan showed that the furrows would be one foot apart.

The teacher wrote the names of some vegetables on the board. She wrote the names of some flowers on the board.

She said to the children: "You may choose two vegetables for your garden, and you may choose two flowers for your garden."

These were the vegetables she wrote on the board:

Lettuce	Onions
Radishes	Beans

These were the flowers she wrote on the board:

Asters	Marigolds
Golden glow	Zinnias
Sweet peas	

She said to the children: "You may make a plan of your garden. You may put in your flowers and your vegetables."

Jane drew her plan. She drew red lines for the radishes. She drew green lines for the lettuce. She put marigolds at

one end. She put sweet peas at the other end.

Her plan looked like this:

radishes

marigolds sweet peas

lettuce

All the children drew plans.

Then they went out to their gardens.

They raked their gardens. They put in stakes. They stretched string across. Then their furrows would be straight.

They planted their seeds.

Jane planted radish seed. She planted lettuce seed. She planted marigold and sweet pea seeds.

She said: "When will my seeds come up? I can hardly wait."

Soon the rain fell. The sun shone.

The little green sprouts came up, and

then after many days the children had vegetables.

They took vegetables home to their mothers.

VEGETABLE RIDDLES

I am little.
I am green.
I live in a pod.
I have many brothers and sisters.
What am I?

I grow on a stalk.
There are ears on the stalk.
Pigs like me.
I make them fat.
What am I?

I am brown.
I have eyes.
I cannot see.
I grow underground.
What am I?

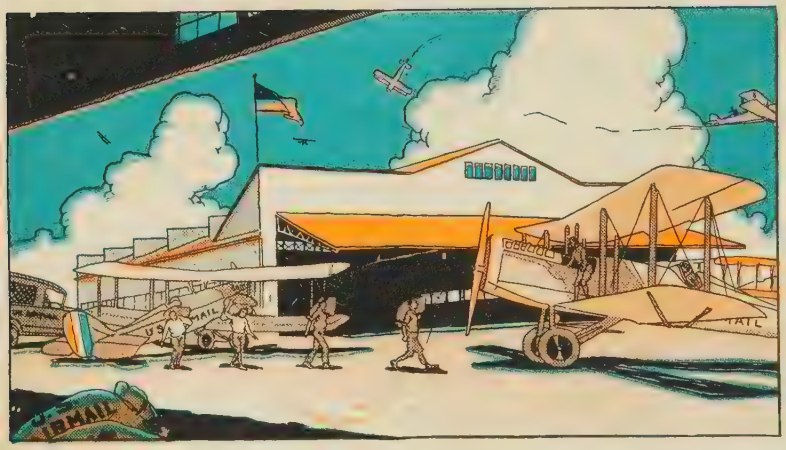
INCREASING LIST PUZZLE

Put the numbers from 1 to 12 down the left side of your paper.

Add one more word of the same kind to each of the lists below. See number 1.

1. red, blue, black brown
2. bed, table, chair .....
3. sister, brother, mother .....
4. cows, pigs, horses .....
5. one, ten, two .....
6. horn, tin soldier .....
7. knee, foot, arm .....
8. corn, hay, grass .....
9. train, kite, horn .....
10. summer, spring, winter .....
11. monkey, lion, elephant .....
12. lettuce, radishes, onions .....

Score equals the number right.



A TRIP WITH THE SKY POSTMAN

I am a letter which Jack wrote to his grandfather. Jack wanted me to go fast, so he put a five-cent stamp on me and put me in an airplane mail box. Thirty-five minutes before the time for the mail to leave, a postman took me to the air field.

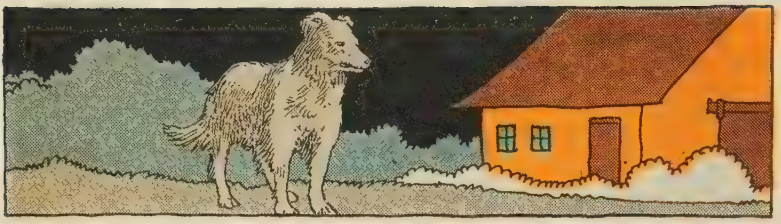
Now I am waiting for the mail plane to come in. I can see out of the crack at the top of the bag.

It is night time and a big searchlight high up in the air is turning round and round. The searchlight shows the sky postman the way to the airport.

The mail plane is coming. More lights are flashed on the landing field. High up in the sky I see a red and green light coming this way. What a lot of dust! The plane has landed.

I can see the pilot getting out of his plane. Some men are taking big sacks of mail out of it. How fast they work.

We are off. We are leaving a cloud of dust behind us. Higher and higher we fly. Faster and faster we go. We are sailing over Jack's city. In a few hours I will be in grandfather's mail box. Won't he be glad to know that Jack is coming to visit him next week?



BEN

How did Ben help on the farm?

Ben is the big shepherd dog that lives on Uncle Jim's farm.

There are many ways in which Ben helps on the farm. When it is time for the cows to come in from the pasture, Ben goes to get them. You may be sure that Ben never comes back without them.

One day the cows got into the cornfield. Ben knew it before Uncle Jim or Donald or little Jimmie. Before anyone knew it, here came the cows looking as cross as could be. They seemed to say:

"Now if it had not been for Ben, we would have had a fine time in the cornfield. We would have trampled some of the corn and we would have eaten many of the nice, young ears of corn. Of course, Ben had to make us come out."

Then Ben looked up into Uncle Jim's face as if to say:

"You see how much I can help you."

When Uncle Jim or any of the family goes to town, Ben watches for them to come home. He sits on the front porch and looks down the road. Often he goes down to the gate and waits for them.

As the time draws near for them to come, Ben sits up very straight. The minute he sees the car at the top of the hill he gives one great bound and goes to meet it.

Up and down he jumps, barking loudly all the way to the house.

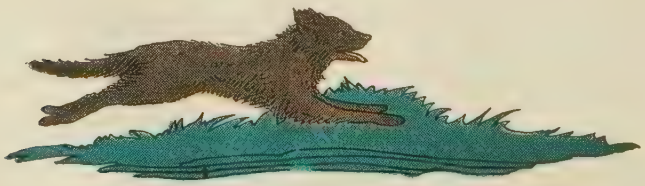
If the car does not stop at the house but goes on to the barn, what do you think Ben does? He races on to see if there are any chickens around the door of the barn.

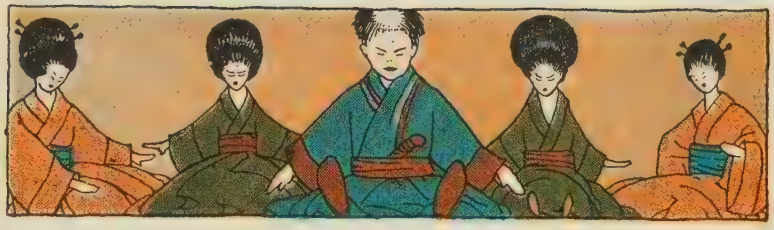
If there are any, you should see Ben frighten them away. He runs this way and that until the driveway is clear.

Then he stands proudly to one side waving his big tail back and forth, as if to say: "Now drive in."

Do you think Ben is a smart dog?

How do you know? Read any part in the story which tells you so.





THE FEAST OF DOLLS

Do we have a holiday like this?

The best time in all the year for little Sako is the Feast of Dolls. At this time the little Japanese girls have many dolls to play with.

The dolls are all placed on shelves in a big room. These dolls are brought out once a year. The day before the Feast of Dolls Sako's mother unpacks boxes and boxes, and bags and bags of dolls.

You never saw so many dolls. There are little dolls and big dolls, dolls that walk or dance, and dolls that creep.

Where did the dolls come from? Some of the dolls belong to Sako. Some belong to her mother. Some of them were Sako's grandmother's dolls. Some belonged to Sako's great grandmother.

Besides the dolls, Sako's mother gets out all the toys and games Sako likes to play. These are placed on the shelves, too.

For three days Sako will play all day long with her dolls. She will not go to school. She will cook for her dolls. She will dress and undress them.

Sako will have a tea party for her dolls. She will have sweet cakes and sugared beans and peas to eat. She will give some of everything to the dolls.

Sako's brother made her a toy garden for her dolls. He made a pond in the garden. There is a bridge over the pond.

There is a little hill in the garden. Trees grow on the hill. A path goes to the lake.

The toy shops are filled with dolls and toys for girls. Not a boy's toy can be seen.

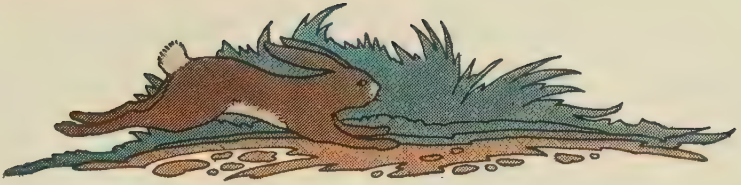
This is a wonderful holiday for Sako. She is always sorry when it is over. But she cheerfully packs the dolls and toys away in boxes until next year. She has other dolls to play with until the Feast of Dolls comes again.

Put the numbers from 1 to 9 down the left side of your paper.

By each number write the word which makes each of the following sentences true:

1. Sako is a little
   Dutch girl, Japanese girl.
2. The Feast of Dolls is
   a holiday, Christmas, a dream.
3. At this time Sako plays with many
   books, dolls, fairies.
4. The Feast of Dolls lasts
   three days, one day, two days.
5. The toys and dolls are placed on
   the floor, shelves, tables.
6. Sako will have a
   circus, bus ride, tea party.
7. Sako's brother made her a toy
   garden, store, trunk.
8. The toy shops are filled with
   flowers, toys, vegetables.
9. Sako packs the dolls and toys away in
   pails, boxes, nut shells.

Score equals the number right.



SAFETY FIRST IN RABBIT LAND

This story tells you what a little rabbit must learn from his mother.

Read it and find out the ten safety rules.

If you were a little rabbit, you would have to learn the safety-first rules of rabbit land.

Rabbits have many enemies. Their lives are full of danger. Dogs, cats, men, owls, snakes all try to kill them.

At least once every day a rabbit has to fly for his life.

1. The first thing a baby rabbit learns is to "lie low and say nothing."

2. The second lesson he learns as soon as he can run. When an enemy is near, a rabbit "freezes." He sits very still until the danger is past.

Molly Cottontail is a good "freezer." Whenever she does not know what to do, she "freezes" or does nothing.

Molly is a nervous little animal. Any loud sharp noise will make her stop and "freeze."

When you are out hunting some day, give a loud whistle. Then watch Molly turn into a "frozen" statue.

3. A baby rabbit must learn to follow the white cotton cushion his mother wears under her tail. This cushion guides the little rabbit like a lantern at night. When the mother sits down, the light goes out.

4. A little rabbit knows that there is

danger when the blue jay screams. The blue jay likes to scold all the time, but nothing escapes him. When he gives a loud scream, all the people of the woods listen to him.

5. A little rabbit wiggles his nose so he can smell better.

6. A rabbit learns that the brier bush is his best friend. When in danger, he runs to it. "Brier bush" is the only rabbit trick that is always safe.

7. When a baby rabbit is old enough to go out alone, he learns to "telegraph." Rabbits do this by thumping the ground with their hind feet.

One thump means "look out" or "freeze."

A slow thump, thump means "come."

A fast thump, thump means "danger."

A very fast thump, thump means "run for your life."

8. "Hole-up" is a safety rule a young rabbit always thinks of first. An old rabbit never tries it till all other tricks fail.

If a rabbit runs into a hole, he may get away from a man, a dog, or a fox. But if his enemy is a skunk or a ferret, there is no escape. Do you know why?

9. "Barb wire" is a trick that takes a pair of good legs. A rabbit will jump out in front of a dog. Then he will keep just one hop ahead of the dog and lead him full tilt into a barb wire fence.

Before the dog knows just what has happened, the rabbit escapes.

10. Do you know why rabbits sit on logs? They know that when they are warm from running other animals can get

their trail best. So a rabbit will climb upon a log. There he cools off and waits for the trail to become stale.

1. Name several of Molly Cottontail's enemies.
2. What is the first safety rule that a baby rabbit learns?
3. When does a rabbit "freeze"?
4. Of what use is the white cushion under Molly's tail?
5. How does the blue jay help the people of the woods?
6. Why does a rabbit wiggle his nose?
7. Why is the brier bush the rabbit's best friend?
8. How do rabbits "telegraph"?
9. Why does an old rabbit never run in a hole until all other tricks fail?
10. Why do rabbits sit on logs?

THE ELEPHANTS AND THE MICE

This story has two parts.

Read silently until you come to the end of the first part.

Then you may ask each other questions on this part.

Do the same with the second part.

THE MICE IN DANGER

What plan did the mice have?

Long, long ago in a far away land lived thousands and thousands of mice.

They lived in houses and in holes in the ground.

The mice were very happy, for this was a rich land.

There was no work to do. All they did was eat, drink, and be merry.

One day an elephant King and his big

herd came down through the land. They stopped at a pond to drink.

The little mice flew here and there and everywhere, for the great animals broke through their houses.

The mice who escaped said, each one to the other, "If these elephants come back this way, they will kill us all. Let us think what we can do."

The mice thought and thought. At last they thought of a plan.

Some of them went to the pond and bowed before the elephant King.

"Good King," they said, "we have lived in this place for many years. Now by your coming we have been driven out by the thousands. If you return the same way we shall all be dead. Please go back another way. Some day we may help you."

The elephant King thought a bit. Then he said, "It shall be as you ask."

The elephant King and his herd left the mouse country at once by another way.

Not one other mouse was hurt.

THE ELEPHANTS IN DANGER

How did the mice help the elephants?

One day a king and his men were out hunting elephants.

They dug a deep hole near a pond. In this hole they caught many elephants.

At last they caught the elephant King.

The elephants stood in the great hole for three days. They had nothing to eat.

At last the hunters tied them with ropes and led them out of the hole. They tied the elephants to big trees. There they left the elephants for the night.

The elephant King thought of a plan to get free. He called another elephant who had escaped and who had come to help if he could.

"Go to the mice," said the elephant King. "Ask them to help us."

The elephant went to the mice and said:

"My king and all his herd but myself have been caught by hunters. He asks you to come and set them free."

The mouse King replied, "We shall be glad to help the elephants who were once kind to us. We shall come at once."

The mice went by the thousands to help the elephants.

The mice gnawed through the ropes and set free the elephant King and his herd.

An Eastern Tale.

THE BABY GRASSHOPPER

How is a grasshopper like an aviator?

Jane had a little garden. One morning something happened in Jane's garden.

A bit of the hard earth began to push up.

Suddenly it burst open.

You could never guess what Jane saw.

Out of the earth stared two little eyes in a funny little face. It was a little baby grasshopper.

He kicked his way out of the ground. He waved his two feelers in the air. He wiped the dirt from his face. He shook the dirt from his middle legs.

Then he started out to see the garden. The first thing he saw was a robin. The robin was hunting a worm. He did not see the baby grasshopper.

This would have been the last of the baby grasshopper if the robin had seen him. All birds like grasshoppers to eat for breakfast or for any other meal.

The baby grasshopper walked on. He walked on all six of his legs. He was very hungry. He wanted to have his breakfast right away.

Pretty soon he came to a tall blade of grass. He climbed right up the blade of grass. Up, up he climbed.

Pretty soon he was ready to take a bite of the grass. He opened his mouth and took a bite. His little jaws went "chump, chump." This bite tasted so good that he

took another bite. At last he ate the edge off the blade of grass.

The baby grasshopper ate so much that he grew and grew.

The more he grew, the tighter his skin became.

He felt as if he would burst open. And that was just what happened. The little grasshopper's skin cracked and split wide open.

He crawled out of his own skin. He pushed it off his legs. There he was in a soft new skin. The new skin was bright green.

He wore the new skin for some time. Then he grew too big for it. It split open just as the first one had done. Again the little grasshopper crawled out of his old skin.

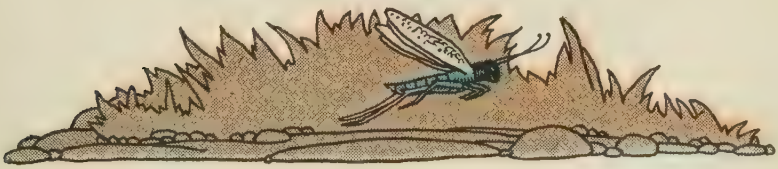
The little grasshopper changed his skin five or six times.

After he had changed it the first time, a strange thing happened.

Wings now began to grow on the little grasshopper. Then he could fly.

Always before he had to jump. He thought flying was better than jumping.

How happy he was! He thought he was an aviator. He flew up and down the garden all summer.



YES AND NO

Put the numbers from 1 to 12 down the left side of your paper.

After each number write "yes" for each true statement below and write "no" for each statement that is not true.

1. The baby grasshopper came out of the earth.
2. His face was dirty.
3. He kicked dirt in a robin's eyes.
4. The robin saw the little grasshopper.
5. All birds like grasshoppers.
6. That was the last of the little baby grasshopper.
7. The little grasshopper was hungry.
8. Grasshoppers have four legs.
9. The grasshopper ate grass for breakfast.
10. The grasshopper cracked his skin.
11. He changed his skin only one time.
12. Grasshoppers can fly as fast as a horse can run.

Score equals the number right.

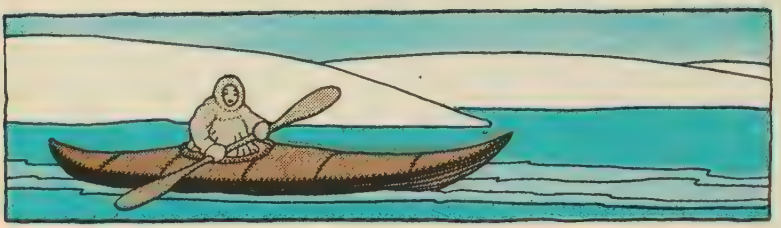
OPPOSITE GAME

Put the numbers from 1 to13 down the left side of your paper.

In each line below find a word which means the opposite of the first word in the line.

1.	right	left, late, lost
2.	boys	soldier, girls, men
3.	evening	night, week, morning
4.	laughed	shouted, cried, called
5.	young	old, hot, fresh
6.	last	middle, back, first
7.	near	glad, far, tall
8.	north	second, south, garden
9.	wise	foolish, young, warm
10.	many	much, more, few
11.	front	back, out, into
12.	new	happy, old, sweet
13.	soft	hard, new, skin

Score equals the number right.



FISHING IN A KAYAK

Read how Iksu uses his kayak.

A kayak is a wonderful boat. It is made of light wood and covered with skins.

In the top is a hole. The hole is just big enough to let a man get inside.

A kayak is very light. It is so light that Iksu can carry it on his back.

Iksu carries his kayak to the water. Then he pushes it into the water and jumps into the little hole in the middle of the boat.

Iksu pulls his skin coat over the hole and ties it fast. Now the water cannot come into the boat.

Iksu can do wonderful things with his kayak. He can dive into the water, turn his kayak over and come right side up without getting any water in the boat. In his little skin boat Iksu goes through the water and is not afraid.

If you and I went to sea in such a boat, we would turn over and drown.

When Iksu was a little boy, he learned to paddle himself in such a boat so he will not upset. If the boat turns over, he can keep his seat and come out of the water right side up again.

Iksu has a queer paddle. He holds it in the middle and dips it into the water first on one side of the boat and then on the other side. Iksu sings as he paddles along.

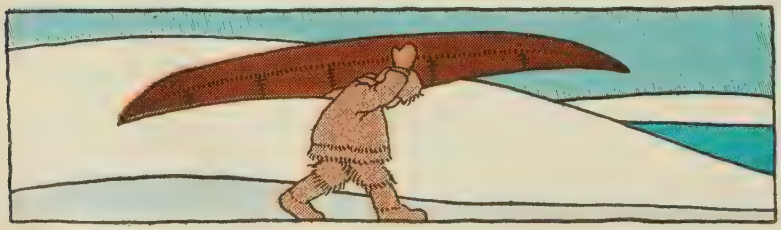
When he comes ashore he cannot get out. He is tied fast to the kayak. Some

one will take hold and pull him out of the water.

Eskimo boys soon learn how to fish and shoot and paddle their kayaks.

When an Eskimo boy has his first kayak, his mother calls together his little friends. As a great treat she gives them all a dish of seal blood soup.

When a boy gets in his own kayak for the first time, he thinks himself a man and no longer a child. He is very proud. Now he can fish and get his own food.



Read the line which tells what a kayak is.

Read the line which tells what a kayak is made of.

Read the line which shows that a kayak is light.

Read the part which tells how Iksu keeps the water out of his kayak.

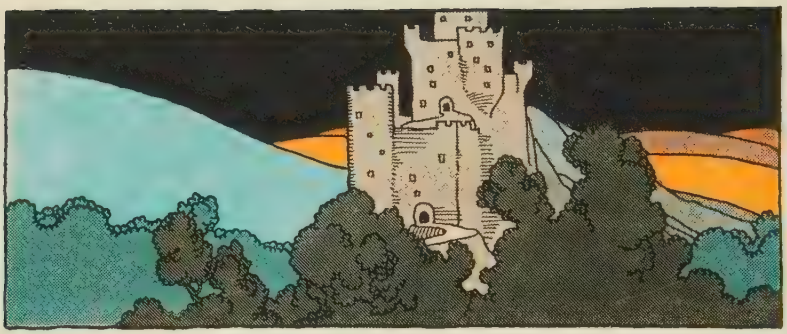
Read the part which tells what Iksu can do with his kayak.

Read the part which tells about the paddle.

Read the part which tells how Iksu gets out of his kayak.

Read the part which tells what an Eskimo mother does when her boy has his first kayak.

Read the story aloud.



THE SEA MOUSE

There was once a Princess who lived in a great castle.

This castle had many rooms. One room high up in the castle had twelve windows.

THE PROUD PRINCESS

Why was the Princess proud?

When the Princess climbed up to this room and looked around her, she could see over all her kingdom.

When she looked out of the first window,

she could see better than any man or woman in her kingdom.

From the second window, she could see all the birds of the air.

From the third window, she saw every beast in the forest.

Not even the dwarfs in the mountains escaped her eyes from the fourth window.

All the people in her kingdom were seen from the fifth window.

The good people who danced in the meadows at night were seen by her from the sixth window.

And so it went on, until the twelfth, from which she saw everything above the earth and under the earth. From this window nothing could be hid from her.

She was a proud Princess and would obey no one.

She said she would marry the man who could hide himself from her so well that she could not find him.

If any one tried and failed, he was to be punished.

Nearly one hundred men had tried to hide themselves from the Princess. But she had always found them by looking from one window or another.

THE THREE BROTHERS

What happened to two of the brothers?

At last three brothers came to try their luck.

The oldest brother thought he would be quite safe if he crept into a cave.

But the Princess saw him from the first window. She made him come out and be punished.

The second brother crept into a cellar.

The Princess saw him also from the first window. He too was punished.

Then the youngest brother went to the Princess. He asked her to give him a day to think it over.

He said to her, "Please be kind to me. Give me a day to think it over. If you should find me two times, I am sure you will overlook it. But if I fail the third time, you may punish me."

Now the third brother was a handsome lad. Besides, he begged so hard that at last the Princess said, "Yes, I will grant you that. But you cannot hide yourself where I cannot find you."

The next day he thought for a long time where he should hide himself. But he could not think of a good place at all.

What did he see and do?

At last he took his gun and went out into the woods.

Soon he saw a Bird flying overhead. He was just going to fire when the Bird said, "Don't shoot me. I will help you if you will let me live."

Now the lad was so surprised that he dropped his gun to the ground. And the Bird flew away.

Then he went on.

Soon he came to a lake where he saw a large Fish which had come up from the deep water below.

The lad aimed at the Fish.

The Fish cried out, "Don't shoot. I will make it worth your while."

He let it dive down again into the water.

Then he went on till he met a Fox which was lame.

He fired his gun and missed it.

And the Fox cried, "Don't shoot me. Be kind to me and pull this thorn out of my foot."

The lad did this. But he still wanted to kill the Fox and skin it.

"Stop!" said the Fox. "I will make it worth your while."

The boy let the Fox go and went home.

The next day he was to hide himself from the Princess.

He thought and thought all night. But when morning came, he did not know where to go.

By and by he went into the woods. He saw the Bird and said, "I let you live and

you said you would help me. So now tell me where I am to hide so that the Princess shall not see me."

HIDING IN AN EGG

What happened to the lad?

The Bird hung its head, and thought it over for a long time. At last it said, "I have it."

Then the Bird got an egg out of its nest and cut it into two parts. The Bird shut the lad up inside the egg. Then it put the egg together again and sat on it.

When the Princess went to the first window, she could not find the lad. She looked out from the second window. But still she could not see him.

Nor could she see him from any of the windows, until she came to the eleventh.

From that window she saw him. She sent her servants to kill the Bird and to bring the egg to her.

When the egg was broken, the lad had to come out.

The Princess said, "For once, I will let you go. But if you do not do better than this the next time, you are lost."

TO THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE

What happened to the fish and the lad?

Early the next day the lad went to the lake. He called the Fish to him and said. "I let you live. Now tell me where to hide myself, so that the Princess may not see me."

The Fish thought for a while. At last he cried, "I have it! I will shut you up in my stomach. Jump in my mouth."

So the Fish gulped him down, and went down to the bottom of the lake.

The Princess looked out of the window.

Then she looked out of the second.

She looked out of one window after another.

Even from the eleventh she did not see the lad. She began to be troubled.

But at last from the twelfth window she saw him.

She had the Fish caught and killed.

Then the lad stood before her. He was afraid.

THE MAGIC SPRING

How did the lad get the Princess?

She said, "Two times I have let you off. But you may be sure the next time is your last time."

On the last day the lad was very sad. He went out into the country. By and by he met the Fox.

"You know of many hiding places," said he. "I let you live. Now tell me where I shall hide myself, so that the Princess shall not find me."

"That is hard to say," said the Fox. At last he cried, "I have it!"

The Fox took the lad to a magic spring.

The Fox dipped himself into the spring, and came out a merchant in the market and dealer in animals.

The lad dipped himself in the water and was changed into a small Sea Mouse.

The merchant went into the town to the market place. He showed the pretty little animal, and many people came to see it.

At last the Princess came, too. She liked

the Sea Mouse very much. So she bought it from the merchant.

Before the merchant gave the Sea Mouse to the Princess, he whispered to it, "When she goes to the window, creep under the braids of her hair."

Then the Princess took the Sea Mouse back to the castle with her.

The time came to look for the third brother.

The Princess went to one window after another, from the first to the eleventh. But she could not see him anywhere.

Then when she looked out of the twelfth window and could not find him, she was troubled and angry.

She shut the window so hard that the glass in every window was broken into a thousand pieces. The whole castle shook.

Then she felt the little Sea Mouse under the braids of her hair.

She seized it and threw it to the ground, crying out, "Away with you. Get out of my sight."

The Sea Mouse ran to the merchant as fast as it could. Both of them ran to the spring and plunged in it.

When they came out they had their true forms back.

Then the lad thanked the Fox and went straight to the castle.

The Princess was waiting for him and had nothing more to say.

There was a wedding, and the lad was made king over all the kingdom.

He never told the Princess where he hid himself the third time, and who had helped him.

She thought he had done everything by himself. She had great respect for him, for she said to herself, "He is able to do more than I."

Put the numbers from 1 to 21 down the left side of your paper.

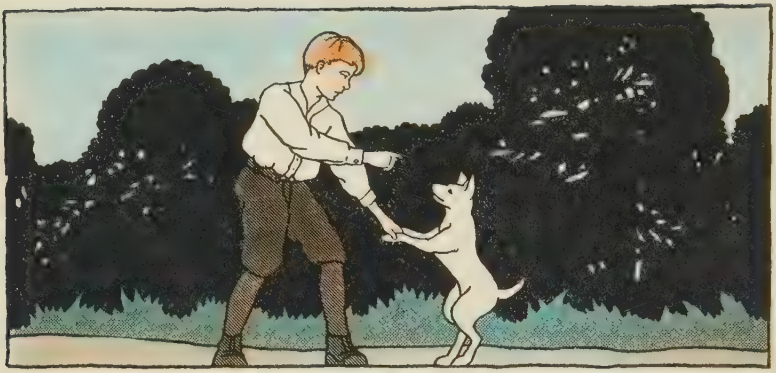
Some word or words are missing in each of the sentences below.

Write after the proper number on your paper the right word for each sentence.

1. The princess lived in a great.....
2. One room in the castle had..... windows.
3. The princess would marry the man who could.....himself from her.
4. If anyone tried and failed, he was.....
5. Nearly.....men had tried and failed.
6. .....brothers came to try.
7. The oldest brother hid in a.....
8. The second brother crept into a.....

9. The.....brother asked the Princess for.....trials.
10. The third brother hid in.....the first time.
11. The Princess saw him from the..... window.
12. A.....gulped down the lad the .....time.
13. The princess saw him from the..... window.
14. A.....took the lad to a magic.....
15. The fox was changed into a.....
16. The lad was changed into a small .....
17. The.....bought the.....
18. The little.....crept under the braids of her hair.
19. The lad and the fox dipped themselves in the.....again.
20. The.....married the lad.
21. The lad was made.....

Score equals the number right.



HOW TO TRAIN YOUR DOG TO DO TRICKS

Here are seven rules to help you.

Would you like to know how to train your dog to do tricks? It is not hard. Here are some ways in which dogs and other animals are trained for the movies. Try them out on your dog or any other animal.

1. Show your dog that there is nothing to be afraid of. A dog who is afraid of his master will obey only while you are with him.

2. Never laugh at an animal. Do not laugh at your dog's mistakes.

Never play jokes on him. Play with him but do not make him feel foolish. Let him see that it is just as much his fun as yours. Your dog likes fun.

3. Be kind to him. Would you like to have a stranger slap you on the back, pull your ears, or rub your hair the wrong way? Then why treat an animal that way?

4. Never lie to your dog. When you promise him something, always keep your promise. He will not mind you, if he does not believe in you.

5. Do not give your dog food for doing something. He must do it because he wants to please you. Smile and look happy. He will do more to please you than he will do in order to get food.

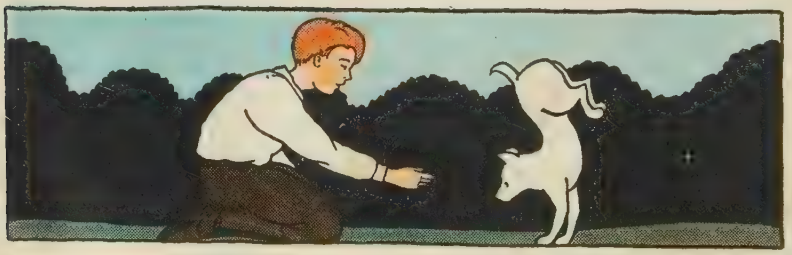
6. When he makes a mistake, do not hit him. He did not understand. He wants to do right. Show him where he was wrong. Kicking or beating him will not help him to understand.

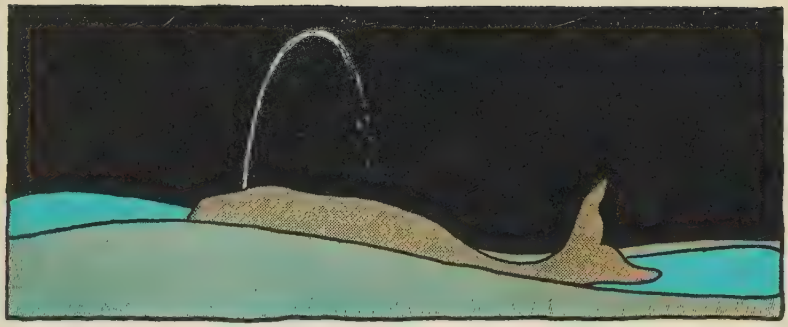
7. Never tease your dog. You cannot keep him good if you tease him or frighten him. Make him feel safe with you. When he wants to be let alone, do so.

Tell a trick your dog can do.

Tell how you trained him to do this trick.

Read the rules which you followed to train your dog.





WHALES

Of what use are whales?

How would you like to catch a fish whose mouth is large enough for ten men to stand in it?

A whale is not really a fish. Whales are large animals that live in the sea. They are bigger than any animal that lives on the land or in the water.

Whales can swim very fast. They can go through the water as fast as a train can run.

As a whale swims he keeps his mouth open. He takes in much water and many small fishes. When he closes his mouth, a stream of water is spouted high in the air. His tongue forces out the water. The fishes are strained out from the water.

If there is plenty of food, the whale will blow a water spout again and again.

It takes many fish to make a mouthful for a whale. Five barrels of fish were taken from the stomach of one whale and it was not full.

Men hunt for whales in ships. The ships have guns for shooting the whales. A long time ago men killed them with long spears.

Whales have thick layers of fat all over their bodies. This fat keeps the whale warm as do the feathers of birds or the hair of land animals.

When whales are caught, men peel the fat off like an orange peel. The fat is then cut in pieces and boiled out for oil.

People eat whale meat but much of it is cut up and boiled for oil.

The upper part of a whale's head has much oil in it. After a whale has been killed, men dip out this oil with a bucket.

YES—NO

Put the numbers from 1 to 10 down the left side of your paper.

After each number on your paper write "yes" for each true statement and "no" for each sentence which is not true.

1. A whale lives in the forest.
2. A whale has a big mouth.
3. A whale has large legs.
4. Men hunt for whales.
5. Lions eat whales.
6. Whales spout water.
7. A whale can go very fast.
8. A whale is a little animal.
9. Whales have hair.
10. Oil is gotten from a whale's head.

Score equals the number right.

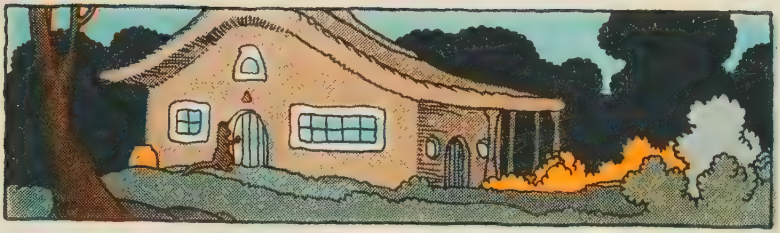
TIMOTHY

Your teacher will read this poem to you.

My cat Timothy who has such lovely eyes
Is really not a cat at all; it's only a disguise.
A witch cast a spell on him a long time since
And changed him to a pussy-cat; but once he was a Prince.
On warm clear nights when a big moon is out
He steps into the garden and never turns about,
But walks down the path with his quiet proud air—
He knows that the fairies are waiting out there.

The fairies go a-dancing, a-dancing in a ring,
He sits in the middle with a crown like a king,
High on a throne in the middle of the grass,
And the fairies stop capering to curtsey as they pass.
Some day, some day when the spell is done
He will be a Prince again. Won't that be fun?
He will come to seek me and kiss my lily hand
And take me on his foaming steed to reign in fairyland.

Rose Fyleman.



THE FAMILY OF CATS

How could these cats keep a servant?

Long, long ago, when animals could talk, there lived a large family of cats.

Their home was in an old house, not far from a large town.

For years and years, this family of cats had caught all the rats and mice in the country and in the town.

These cats were rich enough to keep a servant, who kept their house and cooked their meat.

No one knows where they got the money to pay for everything, for all this

happened long ago. They never kept a servant long, for they were hard to please.

Besides, most women soon grew tired of living alone with only cats.

When anyone found herself without money, she would say, "I will go and live with the cats."

And many a poor woman did.

LIZINA

What kind of servant was Lizina?

In the town lived a little girl named Lizina. Now Lizina was not happy at home, for her mother was very much fonder of her older daughter.

Sometimes Lizina did not have enough to eat, while her sister had everything she wanted.

At last, one day, Lizina could stand it

no longer. So she said to her mother and sister, "Since you hate me so much, you will be glad to be rid of me. I am going to live with the cats."

"Be off with you!" cried her mother, seizing an old broom from behind the door.

Poor Lizina ran as fast as she could. She never stopped until she reached the door of the cats' house.

Their cook had left them that very morning. Therefore, the cats were very glad to see Lizina.

She set to work at once to prepare the dinner.

As she worked away, first one cat and then another came to the kitchen to see the new servant.

One cat was in front of her feet, and

another perched himself on the back of her chair, while she peeled apples. A third sat on the table beside her.

Five or six others walked about among the pots and pans in the cupboard.

All of them purred and purred, to show that they were pleased with their new servant.

But Lizina did not understand this. Often she did not know what they wanted her to do.

But she was not lazy, and she was a good, kind, little girl.

She picked up the little kittens, which tumbled about on the floor.

She patched up fights.

She took care of an old cat, which had a lame paw.

Never had the house been kept so clean.

Never had the cats' food been cooked so well. Never had the sick cats been so well cared for. Altogether the cats were quite happy and well pleased.

FATHER GATTO

Why did Lizina cry?

One day an old cat came for a visit.

The cats called him their father.

He lived by himself in a barn at the top of the hill. From time to time he came down to look after his family.

When he saw Lizina, he asked, "Are you well cared for by this nice little girl?"

And all the cats answered in one voice, "Oh yes, Father Gatto. We have never had so good a servant."

Every time old Gatto came for a visit the answer was always the same.

After a time, the old cat thought Lizina looked sad. One day he found her crying in the kitchen.

"What is the matter?" he asked. "Has anyone been unkind to you?"

Then Lizina cried all the more. "Oh, no!" she sobbed. "They are all very good to me. But I long for news from home. I want to see my mother and sister."

Old Gatto understood.

"You shall go home," he said. "And you shall not come back here, unless it pleases you. But first, I am going to do something for you. You have been so kind to my children. Follow me down into the cellar. You have never been there yet. I always keep it locked and carry the key with me."

Old Gatto took Lizina down one pair of stairs after another until they reached the cellar.

THE JAR OF GOLD

How did Father Gatto reward Lizina?

Lizina looked around her in surprise. Before her stood two big water jars. One had oil in it; the other something shining like gold.

Old Father Gatto grinned till he showed all his sharp white teeth.

"In which of these jars shall I dip you?" he asked.

Lizina looked at the two jars. "I could not ask to be bathed in gold," she thought to herself.

Then she answered Father Gatto and said, "In the oil jar."

But Father Gatto replied, "No, no; you deserve something better than that."

And seizing her in his strong paws, he plunged her into the shining gold.

Wonder of wonders!

When Lizina came out of the jar she shone from head to foot like the sun.

Father Gatto purred and purred, for he was well pleased.

"Go home," he said, "and see your mother and sister. But take care. If you hear the cock crow, turn toward it. But if you hear the donkey bray, you must look the other way."

Lizina kissed the white paw of the old cat. Then she set off for home.

Just as she came near her mother's house, the cock crowed. Quickly she turned towards it.

All at once, a beautiful golden star appeared on her forehead.

At the same time, the donkey began to bray. But Lizina took care not to look into the field where the noisy donkey was feeding.

Her mother and her sister were in front of their house. When they saw her, they cried out in surprise.

Lizina took her handkerchief from her pocket, and out fell a handful of gold.

Then the mother and sister cried still louder.

For some time the mother and her two daughters lived very happily together; for Lizina had given them everything she had brought away, but her golden clothing. That would not come off. The golden star, too, would not come off of her forehead.

But all the gold pieces that fell out of her pocket, had found their way to her mother and sister.

PEPPINA BECOMES THE CAT'S SERVANT

What kind of servant was Peppina?

One morning Peppina, the sister, said, "I will go now and see what I can get out of the pussies."

So she left her mother's house before the sun rose.

"I should like some of the cat's gold for myself," she thought.

The cats did not have another servant yet. They knew they never could get one to take Lizina's place.

When they heard that Peppina was her sister, they all ran to meet her.

"She is not like Lizina," the kittens whispered among themselves.

"Hush, be quiet!" the old cats said. "All servants cannot be pretty."

To be sure she was not like Lizina! Soon the old cats said so, too.

The very first day, she shut the kitchen door in the face of the tomcats who liked to watch Lizina at her work.

A young kitten jumped in the open kitchen window and on to the table.

Peppina gave him such a blow with the

rolling pin that he squalled for an hour.

Day by day things grew worse. The food was not well cooked. The work was badly done. In the corners were heaps of dust. Many spiders' webs hung from the ceiling. The cats could hardly see out of the windows.

The beds were hardly ever made. And the feather beds, which the old and feeble cats loved so well, had never once been shaken since Lizina left the house.

FATHER GATTO'S NEXT VISIT

At Father Gatto's next visit he found the whole family of cats in an uproar.

"Tom has a broken paw," said one. "Peppina kicked him with her great wooden shoes."

"Jack has a boil on his back where a

wooden chair was flung at him," another said.

"Three little kittens died beside their mother. Peppina forgot them in their basket upstairs," said another.

"We cannot stand her any longer, Father Gatto," they all cried. "Do send her away! Lizina, herself, would not be angry with us. She must know very well what her sister is like."

"Come here!" said Father Gatto, in a cross voice, to Peppina.

THE JAR OF OIL

How did Father Gatto reward Peppina?

He took her down into the cellar and showed her the two large jars he had showed Lizina.

"In which of these jars shall I dip you?"

And Peppina said in a great hurry, "In the gold jar."

Father Gatto's yellow eyes blazed.

"You have not deserved it!" he cried in a loud voice.

And seizing her, he flung her into the jar of oil.

She nearly strangled.

When she came to the top, the old cat seized her again and rolled her on the floor in the ash heap.

Then he opened the door saying, "Be gone! When you meet a braying donkey be sure to turn your head towards it."

Blind and raging, Peppina set off for home. She found a stick by the wayside to help her.

At last she came near her mother's house.

Over in the meadow on the right she heard the voice of a donkey braying.

Quickly she turned her head towards it. At the same time she put her hand to her forehead. There she found a donkey's tail!

She ran home to her mother yelling with rage.

It took Lizina just two hours with a pail of hot water and two cakes of soap to wash off the ashes and oil.

But the donkey's tail, she could not get rid of. It was as fast on her forehead as was the golden star on Lizina's.

Their mother was mad with rage. First, she beat Lizina with the broom. Then, she took her to the well and put her into it. There she left Lizina, weeping and crying for help.

LIZINA'S REWARD

What was Lizina's reward?

Now it happened that the King's son had passed by the mother's house one day. He had seen Lizina sitting by the window sewing.

She was so beautiful that he had come back two or three times to look at her.

One day he came near the window and said, "Beautiful maiden, will you be my bride?"

And Lizina had answered, "I will."

The next morning the prince came to claim his bride.

He found her wrapped in a large white veil. Even her face was covered.

Now the mother wished to make the prince marry Peppina in place of Lizina. So she had twisted the donkey's tail

around Peppina's head like a lock of hair under the veil.

The prince was young and frightened. So he did not look at his bride. He put Peppina in the carriage beside him and drove away.

The report had gone about that the prince was to marry the most beautiful maiden in the world, and on this maiden's forehead shone a golden star.

Now the family of cats knew that this was their own dear Lizina.

The prince's carriage went past the old house where the cats lived. There were all the cats at the windows and doors.

Then they sang out in one voice,

"Mew, mew, mew!
Prince, look quick behind you!
In the well is fair Lizina,
And you have nothing but Peppina."

The coachman knew the cats' language better than the prince, so he stopped his horses and asked, "Does your highness know what the pussies are saying?"

Just then the cats sang out again:

"Mew, mew, mew!
Prince, look quick behind you!
In the well is fair Lizina,
And you have nothing but Peppina."

The prince threw back the veil. He saw the donkey's tail twisted about Peppina's ugly head.

At once, he ordered the horses to be turned around.

When they reached the mother's house, he demanded Lizina in so loud a voice that the mother was frightened. She hurried to the well and pulled Lizina out.

Then the prince took Lizina home to the king, his father.

Lizina's clothing and her star shone so

brightly that the whole palace was lighted up.

The next day Lizina and the prince were married.

And all the cats and old Father Gatto came to the wedding.

Old Fairy Tale.

How well can you tell what you have read?

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BIRD HOUSES

Read how to make a bird house.

Are there birds in your garden?

Birds like gardens.

Build homes for the birds. They will surely pay the rent.

Here is a cozy house that any family of bluebirds or wrens would be glad to rent for the summer. They will pay for it in music and work in the garden.

The birds have enemies and will not build nests where cats and other animals will bother them.

The birds that will build in houses are wrens, bluebirds, pigeons, doves, and tree swallows.

Birds will not make a nest in a house in

which the doorway is too large. The door should be just large enough for the birds to enter. Then it will be very hard for enemies to get in and destroy the young.

For the wren the opening should be an inch. For most of the other birds it should be about one and one-half inches.

Only one opening should be made for each house.

A perch should be placed just below the door.

Tree swallows build their nests about twenty-five feet above the ground. Most all other birds like their homes less than twelve feet above the ground.

You will have to do some sawing as well as hammering to make this house.

Saw three pieces of wood one inch thick, twelve inches long and six inches

wide. These are the front and back walls and the floor.

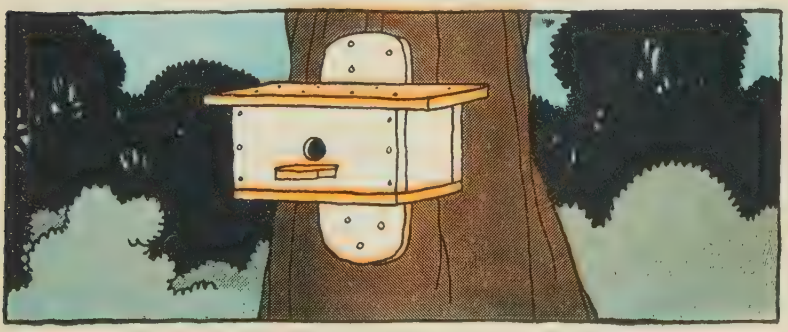
Saw two pieces of wood six inches long and four inches wide. These are for the side walls.

Saw one piece of wood sixteen inches long and six inches wide. This is the roof.

Do not forget to bore a hole or door an inch and a half wide in the front wall.

Put a little perch under the door.

Now your house is finished. Nail it to a piece of board. Then nail the board to a tree with spike nails.



WORDS WHICH MEAN THE SAME

Put the numbers from 1 to 12 down the left side of your paper.

Find the word which means the same as the first word in each line.

Write this word on your paper.

1.	happy	finger, glad, lady
2.	evening	night, day, forest
3.	handsome	kingdom, air, beautiful
4.	great	big, small, little
5.	animal	bird, beast, robin
6.	woman	man, boy, lady
7.	castle	house, palace, barn
8.	woods	ground, fields, forest
9.	lad	boy, girl, man
10.	ships	swim, water, boats
11.	child	baby, man, woman
12.	pussies	donkey, horses, cats

Score equals the number right.

THE FEAST OF LANTERNS

Read to find out all the things that are done at the Feast of Lanterns.

IN THE MORNING

New Year's Day is a great day for little Chan.

Early in the morning his father and mother throw rice and beans on Chan's head to awaken him.

Chan jumps up and runs to see if the Mochi Man has brought him anything. At this time of the year the Mochi Man comes just as Santa Claus comes to see you.

Chan will find some candy called mochi. Chan likes to hunt for this candy just as

you look for bright Easter eggs on Easter morning or for a candy bag in the foot of the stocking you hang on Christmas night.

Before Chan can dress, a messenger brings him gifts. The gifts are from Chan's grandmother.

After breakfast Chan helps his father and mother string lanterns from tree to tree.

The many-colored lanterns are shaped like men, animals, and ships. Some are old, old lanterns and some are new ones.

Every tree, shrub, and bridge is hung with flowers and lanterns. Lanterns are strung in rows across the streets and on the houses. Wherever you look you see many lanterns, lanterns everywhere.

All day Chan plays games and has fun. Chan and the other children have little

balloons tied to their wrists. The balloons are held by strings. A bell is fastened to each balloon. As the balloons move the bells tinkle.

Chan has many sweet cakes to eat on New Year's Day. You would think his mother had baked mountains of cakes if you tried to count them.

IN THE EVENING

In the evening all the lanterns hanging in front of the houses and in the streets, are lighted.

People go about the streets carrying lighted lanterns.

Then comes the parade of lanterns. Chan climbs up on a post so he can see it all. No two lanterns are alike. Some of the lanterns are like flowers. Some are shaped like birds, fish, and animals.

There are lanterns which look like ducks, squirrels, and roosters. Some roll along the ground and still keep lighted. Some run like a horse. Some spin like a top. There are ships that sail and soldiers that march.

Near the end of the parade comes the great dragon lantern. A hundred men

carry it. The boys in the street let loose hundreds of lighted balloons as the dragon goes by.

Last of all comes a band of little girls singing a good night song.

The Feast of Lanterns is over.

ANSWERING QUESTIONS

1. When is the Feast of Lanterns?
2. Can you tell from the picture what country Chan lives in?
3. Who is the Mochi Man?
4. What did Chan help his father and mother do?
5. Where were the lanterns strung?
6. Name all the different shapes of lanterns.
7. What did Chan's mother bake?
8. Tell about the parade of lanterns.
9. What came last of all?

THE PRANKS OF ROBIN GOODFELLOW

The story is about a little fairy. Be ready to answer some questions when you are through.

ROBIN AND THE FARMER

Why did Robin play a prank on the farmer?

A long, long time ago there was born a tiny fairy boy. His name was Robin Goodfellow.

Now fairies like to dance in fairy rings on green hills with sweet music. But that is not all they do.

They play pranks on people who try to see them, but are kind to those who are honest and work hard.

When Robin was six years old, he was so full of mischief that he had to leave home.

Robin walked all day until he was so tired that he fell asleep.

In his sleep he saw many pretty fairies dancing about him. Then the king of the fairies came and said to Robin,

"Wish for what you will,
You shall have it;
You can change your shape
To horse, dog, or rabbit."

When Robin awoke, he wanted to know if his dream would come true. So he wished himself a horse.

All at once he was a fine black horse prancing about.

Then he wished himself a dog and he became one.

After this Robin played many more merry pranks.

One day Robin had been asleep all day. In the evening when he awoke, he wanted to know the time. But he had no clock.

As he walked along he met a farmer.

Robin said to the farmer, "Friend, what is a clock?"

"A thing," answered the farmer, "that shows the time of day."

"Well," said Robin, "be a clock and tell me what time of day it is."

"That I will not do," said the farmer. "Surely you should know that it is the same time of the day as it was yesterday at this time."

Now this answer made Robin angry. So he turned into a bird and followed the man.

The farmer was going to a field not far away to catch his horse.

Next Robin changed himself into a horse like the one the farmer was chasing.

The man leaped on the horse's back and started to ride away. Robin stumbled and threw the farmer to the ground.

The man got on the horse again. This time Robin ran into a stream. He turned himself into a fish and swam to the shore. The farmer had to get out of the water as best he could.

Then Robin went away laughing, "Ho! ho! ho!"

1. What prank did Robin play on the farmer?
2. Why did Robin do this?
3. Do you think it was right for Robin to play this prank? Why?

ROBIN AND THE MAID

Why did Robin do what he did?

One night Robin came to a farmer's house.

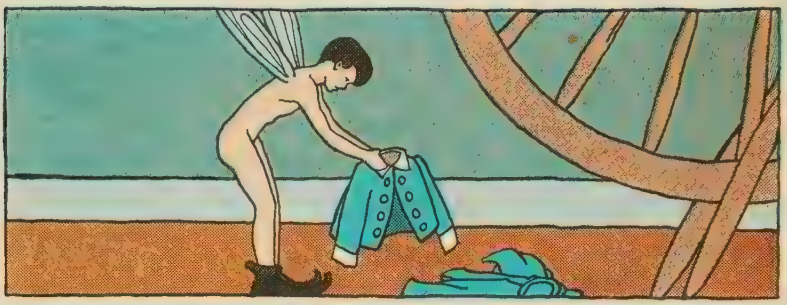
The farmer had a good, honest maid. This night the maid had much work to do.

Robin thought he would help her. After she had gone to bed, he went to work. In six hours he spun more flax than the maid could have done in twelve.

The maid wondered the next day how her work came to be done. So she watched the next night.

After all were asleep, Robin came again to work.

When the maid saw the pretty little fairy dancing about without any clothes, she was sorry for him.



She said to herself, "Poor little fellow, I shall make him some clothes."

The very next night she put out some little clothes for Robin.

After all were in bed Robin came again. When he saw the clothes he said:

"For your clothes new or old,
I have no need; I feel no cold.
Had you left me cake or cream,
To you I would give a pretty dream,
Now you must your own flax spin,
Robin will never come again."

And away he went laughing, "Ho! ho! ho!"

1. How did Robin help the maid?
2. Why did the maid want to give Robin some clothes?
3. Why did Robin never go back again?

SOMETHING TO DO

Write on a piece of paper the numbers of the sentences which do not belong to the story.

1. Fairies like to dance.
2. Robin met an old woman.
3. Robin could change his shape.
4. The farmer had a dream.
5. The farmer was going to catch his cow.
6. Robin turned into a fish.
7. The farmer's maid was honest.
8. The maid wanted to give Robin some clothes.
9. Robin took the clothes.
10. Robin was happy to have the little clothes.

ROBIN AND PRINCE TINY FOOT

Read to find out:

1. How the Prince got his name.
2. Why the people in Pudding Lane were queer.
3. Why no one to-day knows where to find the Growing Well.

PUDDING LANE

What kind of people lived there?

Long, long ago there was a town called Pudding Lane.

Pudding Lane was just like any other little town. It had long streets. It had a market place. It had a fine palace where the king lived.

But the people who lived in Pudding

Lane were queer. They all had such big feet that they could hardly walk.

Old King Cole had the largest feet of anybody in the town, and no lady had feet as long as the queen.

The king and the queen had six big sons who had fine big feet.

The people of Pudding Lane were very proud of their big feet. They were still more proud of the large feet of the king and queen and the six princes.

By and by another baby boy was born to the king and queen of Pudding Lane. Everyone was very unhappy. The new prince was very small and had tiny feet.

The queen cried. Her ladies cried. Everyone cried.

The king said, "Send him away where no one will have to look at him."

So the poor little prince was carried to the home of a shepherd who lived on the edge of the woods.

The shepherd and his wife loved the little prince.

But the shepherd's children did not like the little prince. They said his feet were too little.

The king and the queen soon forgot all about this seventh son.

Sometimes Prince Tiny Foot was very lonely. He would sit by himself and wish that his feet would grow.

One day the shepherd sent Tiny Foot to look after the sheep. After a time he threw his cap on the ground and lay down to rest.

Soon he saw a robin that was being chased by a hawk. The robin flew close

to Tiny Foot. He covered the robin with his cap and then drove away the hawk.

When Tiny Foot picked up his cap, a queer little man jumped out.

"I am Robin Goodfellow," said the little man. "Call me when you want me."

And away he went.

THE FAIR

Where did Tiny Foot go?

By and by a fair came to Pudding Lane.

All the people put on their big shoes and went to the fair.

The shepherd's children would not let Tiny Foot go with them. They were ashamed of his small feet.

Tiny Foot was very lonely and thought of his little friend in the forest.

"Robin, Robin Goodfellow," he called.

"Here I am," said a tiny voice.

"Oh, Robin Goodfellow," said Tiny Foot, "please make my feet large so I can go to the fair in Pudding Lane. No one will play with me, my feet are so small."

"Come and play with the fairies," said Robin. "We all have small feet and we like them. Then if you want large feet, we shall see about that."

Away they went into the woods. They walked through meadows where flowers were blooming. At last they came to a little green room.

There Tiny Foot saw fairies dancing

around a pretty lake. Other fairies were sitting under little rose trees.

"Welcome, Robin, welcome," cried the little people. "Come and dance with us."

The fairies made a ring and danced around Robin and Tiny Foot.

Tiny Foot had such a good time. He danced with the fairies until the sun was coming up.

Then the little people hurried away to fairy land.

THE SECRET OF FAIRYLAND

What was the secret?

Robin Goodfellow took Tiny Foot by the hand and started to the shepherd's home. On their way they passed by the Growing Well.

"Now," said Robin, "if you want your

feet to grow large, just wash them in the waters of the Growing Well. Then you can go to Pudding Lane and visit your father and mother."

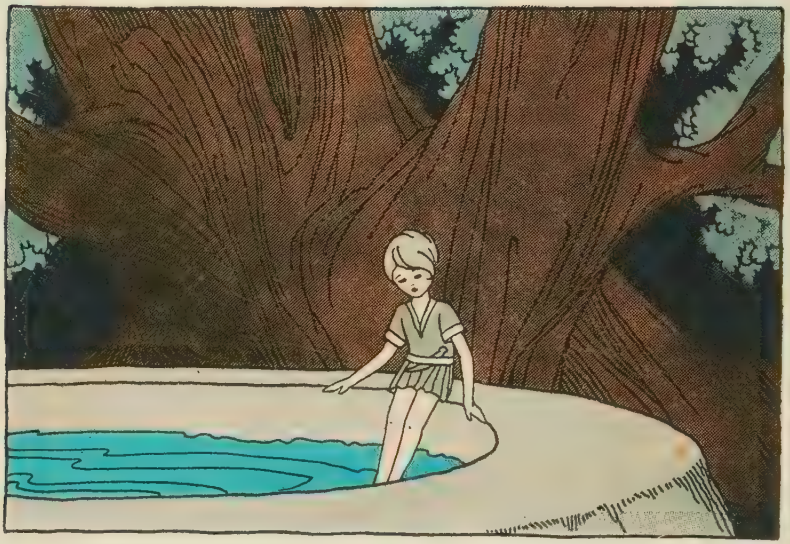
Just as Tiny Foot was ready to put his feet into the water he heard fairy music afar off.

"Oh, the fairies are going home," he cried. "If my feet grow large I can never dance with them again."

"Well," said Robin Goodfellow, "you are such a fine little fellow that I shall tell you a secret if you never tell the people of Pudding Lane. There is a Fairy Fountain in this woods.

"You have only to dip your feet in it and they will become small again."

After Tiny Foot washed his feet in the Growing Well they were as large as hams.



Then Robin Goodfellow took him to the Fairy Fountain.

"Now," said Robin, "You know the secrets of fairyland."

So when Prince Tiny Foot went to Pudding Lane, he washed his feet in the Growing Well.

When he went back to the forest where the fairies lived, he washed his feet in the

Fairy Fountain so he could always dance with the fairies.

Prince Tiny Foot always kept the secrets of fairyland for no one knows to this day the way to the Growing Well and the Fairy Fountain.

Old English Tale.

Give this story another name.

Find two words which tell the name of the town.

Read the part which tells why the people of this town were queer.

Name the queen.

Read the part which tells:

Why the queen was unhappy.

Where the shepherd lived.

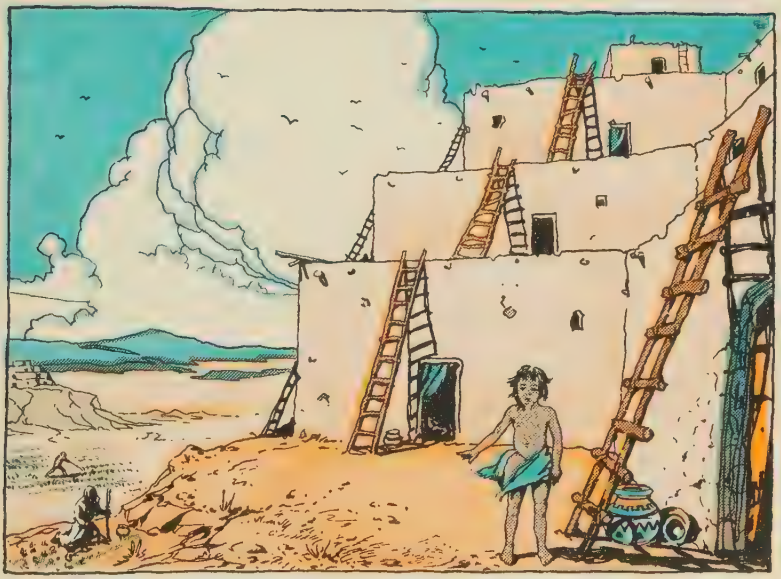
What the fairies said to Robin.

FAIRIES AGAIN

This verse was written by a little girl. Have your teacher read it to you.

Fairies dancing in the woods at night
Make me think of foreign places,
Of places unknown.
Fairies with sparkling crowns and dewy hands
Sprinkle flowers and mosses to keep them fresh,
Talk to the birds to keep them cheery.
Once a bird came home
And found a fairy asleep in his nest,
Upon his baby eggs,
To keep them warm.

Hilda Conkling.



TEE-WAH, THE INDIAN BOY

HOPILAND

I am an Indian boy. My name is Tee-wah. I live in Hopiland.

Hopiland is a dry country covered with sand and big rocks. There are few trees in this land and very little rain. Snow never falls there.

I live in a little village in Hopiland. This village is built high on a mesa. A mesa is a hill which is flat on top like a table.

Our houses are made of stones, put together with mud. If this were not a dry land, our houses would melt away. They are built one above another like steps. The roof of one house is the porch of the next house.

I am a good climber. We use ladders to get into our houses. Dogs, babies, and all go up and down the ladders.

Hundreds of Indians live in these apartment houses high up in the blue sky. At night we sit out upon the roofs of our houses and look out upon the beautiful desert below. We can see blue hills afar off.

OUR GARDENS AND FIELDS

Part way up the mesa my mother has her garden. I help her carry water in jars for the garden. At the foot of the mesa is a spring. There we get our water.

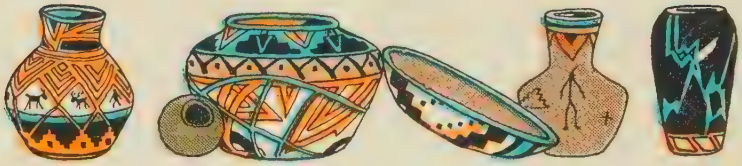
My father's fields and orchards are farther away from the mesa. I can see him at work out on the plains.

He raises corn of four colors, beans, pumpkins, squashes, watermelons, and peaches. We store away food to last a year. My mother will dry the beans and peaches for winter.

MAKING POTTERY

I like to watch my mother and the other Indian women make pottery. They sit in the doorways and talk as they work. Clay is used to make the pots and jars. There

are many shapes and colors. Some are red, yellow, brown, and black.



We use the jars to carry water from the spring to our gardens. My mother brings water for the house in a big jar. She carries the jar on her head. We sell some of the pots and jars.

PICTURE WRITING

Long ago my grandfathers could not write. They told their stories in pictures. These pictures were made on stones, rocks, trees, and hides of animals.

The women worked these pictures into

the rugs, baskets, pots, and jars which they made. Here are some pictures my mother uses on pottery.

mountain whirlwind Thunder Bird lightning an enemy has crossed my path

I go to school. I can read and write the same as you. But I like to do picture writing, too. Here is some picture writing I did:

It says:

One sunny day a man and a boy went to the mountains. On the way they saw two big rabbits, a little rabbit, and a deer.

THE RAIN DANCE

Tonight my father will dance in the rain dance. Drums will beat. Here is a song he will sing:

Far as man can see,
Comes the rain,
Comes the rain with me.
Over the corn, the tall corn
Comes the rain,
Comes the rain with me.

He will carry a big wooden doll painted in many colors. These dolls are images of the gods who send rain to make our corn and beans grow. Some of the dolls are like butterflies, some are like birds.

When the last rain dance is over, these dolls will be given to the children. They draw pictures of the dolls. They talk about the dances just as you talk about Christmas.

SOMETHING TO DO

Make some picture writing for the little story below. The pictures in your book will help you.

One day there was a whirlwind. Then the thunder, lightning, and rain came. Soon the sun came out.

INDIAN PUZZLE

Here is an Indian puzzle. The first and last letters of each word are given. Fill in the missing letters. The meaning of each word is given to help you.

M			A
H			I
C			N

1. A hill with a flat top
2. The land where Tee-wah lives
3. What Tee-wah eats

Make another Indian puzzle of your own.

A WHISTLE

Find out how to make a good whistle.

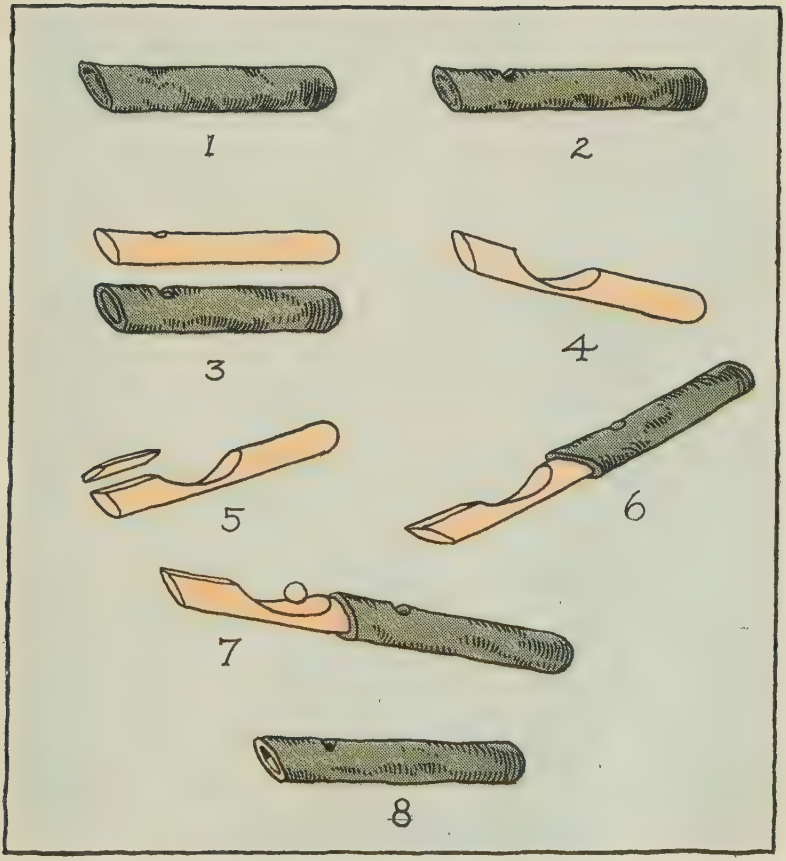
All you need to make this whistle is a short piece of smooth cherry or willow branch, a pea, and a knife.

The branch should have a fairly thick coating of sappy bark outside the firm wood.

Cut a piece four inches long without knots and as smooth as possible. Cut a hole in the bark. See picture 2.

Now by tapping for a long time and wetting the wood once in a while, you must loosen the bark from the hard wood so that it will at last slip off like a tube. Be very careful as you work. See picture 3.

Now take the hard wooden core and cut



into it a deep curving hole from the middle to within half an inch of one end. See the picture 4. From the middle to the other

end cut off a straight slice. See picture 5.

This core can now be slipped into the tube of bark again. See picture 6.

You will then have a good whistle. See picture 8.

Some children put a small pea in the hole before putting the core into the tube of bark. This makes a "birl" when blown. See picture 7.

A WORD PUZZLE

Do this on a piece of paper.
Write these five headings on your paper.

PEOPLE BIRDS HOMES

HOLIDAYS VEGETABLES

Put each of the words given below under the right heading.

king	maid	farmer
wren	castle	servant
prince	Christmas	doves
merchant	beans	Palace
Easter	lettuce	princess
radishes	bluebirds	owls
queen	shepherd	Fourth of July

THE FAIRY HUNTERS

Read the story and find out what happened to Donald.

What did Donald and Robert hear?

Donald and Robert were shepherd boys.

Every day they watched their father's sheep on the hillside.

At dark they brought the sheep home for the night.

One night when they reached home, a little lamb was gone.

It was late and cold, but the boys went back to the meadows to look for the lost sheep.

As they walked along they heard the tramp of horses' feet, the barking of dogs, and the music of the hunters' horns.

"That is queer," said Donald. "Surely there are no hunters on the hills at this time of the night."

"Listen!" answered Robert. "They are coming this way."

TWELVE TINY HUNTERS

Where did the tiny hunters go?

Twelve tiny hunters came riding over the hill just then.

They were dressed in yellow coats and yellow trousers and belts of gold. They wore tiny yellow caps with purple feathers on the side.

On their feet were tiny black hunting boots.

They rode tiny white horses and their saddles and bridles were of silver.

"They are fairy hunters," cried Donald.

"Come, Robert, let us run after them and see where they go."

The two boys ran as fast as their legs could carry them, but they could scarcely keep up with the little horsemen.

On they rode up hill and down, until the horses stopped at a big rock.

Soon Donald and Robert came running up. They looked about and knew this spot was the rock on which they ate their lunch each day.

Donald and Robert were surprised at what they saw.

A FAIRY PALACE

Why did Donald stay?

The big rock flew open. The boys looked inside and saw the gates of a wonderful fairy palace.

As the gates opened, the tiny hunters rode through on their prancing horses.

Before the gates could close, Donald ran in after the tiny men.

Then the gates closed with a bang.

Poor little Robert was left standing alone outside the gates. He did not know what to do. Three times he called his brother.

"Donald, please come away. Please come home." But Donald did not answer. At last Robert went home alone.

When Donald ran through the gate after the hunters, he found himself in a big yard.

All around were tiny stables. Into these the fairies led their horses.

After a time one of the hunters saw Donald. He ran up to the boy and said:

"What are you doing in Fairy Land?

Go back before it is too late. Go back or you will be sorry."

"I have never before been in fairy land," said Donald. "I have often read about fairies. I should like to stay and hear the fairy music and dance with the fairies."

"Stay if you like," answered the little man in yellow. "But you will suffer for it."

"You will be very sorry," cried the other eleven fairies as they crowded around Donald. "Go back to your mother now."

But Donald did not go.

THE GOLDEN DOOR

What happened in the fairy palace?

At last the little men took him by the arm and ran with him across the yard. They stopped before the golden door of the palace. At once the door flew open.

The tiny men led Donald into a fine, big hall. Donald had never seen such a lovely place before. The walls were of silver and the floor of gold.

The room was full of fairies. Some were dancing and some were feasting.

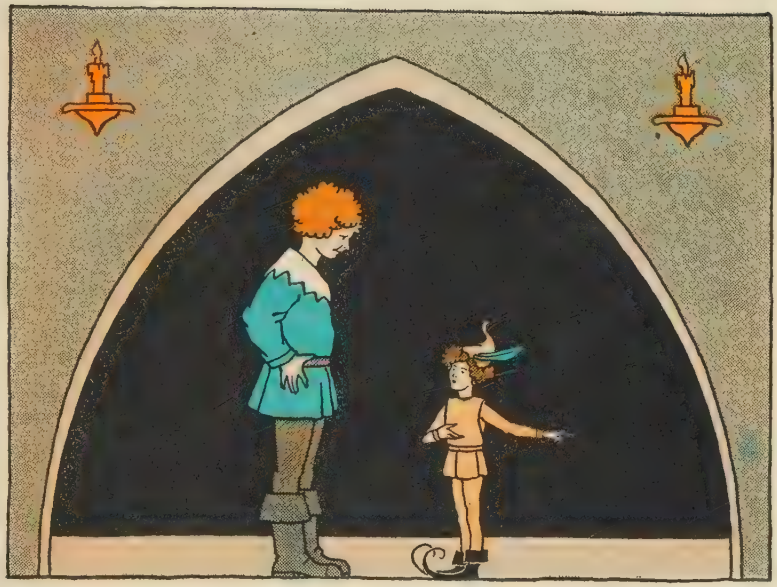
As Donald watched them his feet began to tingle. He wished that he could dance with the fairies.

Soon the dancing stopped and a little fairy came up.

"Will you dance with us, Donald?" he asked.

Before Donald knew how it happened he was dancing in the fairy ring. He danced until he danced all the leather off his shoes.

His feet were so blistered that he could scarcely stand.



Then all the little people stood and held their sides with laughing at him.

One little man stepped up to him and said:

"Don't cry, Donald. I will lend you my shoes until morning."

Donald looked at the fairy man's shoes

that were smaller than a baby's, and then he looked at his own feet.

He did not wish to be unkind so he said, "Thank you, sir. If you will be good enough to put them on for me maybe I'll not spoil the shape."

The fairy man put the shoes on Donald. No sooner did they touch Donald's feet than they fitted him like wax.

When Donald stood up he didn't feel the blisters at all.

Around and around again went Donald in the fairy ring. He danced and danced until he was so tired he fell asleep.

DONALD WAKES UP

What did Donald find when he went back home?

Next morning Donald awoke with the

sun. He was lying beside the rock that had been the fairies' dance palace the night before.

He said to himself, "How queer that I fell asleep while I was dancing. I wonder if Robert went home."

He tried to rise, but found himself stiff and sore.

He put his hand to his face and found a long white beard that reached from his chin to his feet.

He found that his brown curls had turned gray. They were so long that they covered his shoulders.

Everything was so strange that Donald was frightened. What had happened to him?

Slowly he walked on to his father's house. The cottage was gone.

He went to the village. The streets had changed. Old houses and shops were gone. New houses and new shops stood in the old places.

Donald knew no one. He asked the people he met about his old friends. They shook their heads and passed on.

Donald stopped to talk with a very old man. The old man said:

"You must be the Donald I have heard my grandmother tell about. That Donald was carried away by the fairies a hundred years ago and has never been seen since."

Then Donald knew he had danced with the fairies for a hundred years.

"Well," thought Donald, "I'll go back to the fairies."

He crossed the meadow and climbed up, up, up, until he was out of sight.

And as far as I know he is dancing with the fairies to-day.

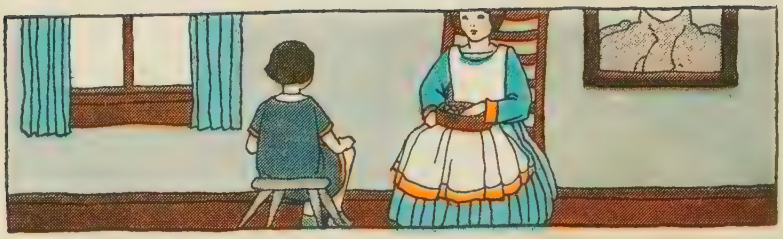
Scotch Fairy Tale.

This is a good story to play.

How many acts will you have in your play?

Name each act. Have your teacher write this on the blackboard as you tell her.

Read the story again to find out how many people you need in each act. Can you use every child in the room in this play?



MARY'S TRIP TO THE CITY

Mary lived in the country on a big farm. Her cousin Nancy lived in a big city.

Mary's mother had promised her that in the summer she could go to the city and visit her cousin Nancy.

Mary was so excited that she talked about it every minute.

"Tell me all that I shall see, Mother," she said.

STREETS AND PARKS

What did Mother tell Mary she would see?

"Well," began Mother, "you will see

the lovely parks where the grass, trees, and shrubs are kept fresh and green. You will see the nice, wide, beautiful streets where many automobiles go by. These nice, wide streets are called boulevards and at night it is a beautiful sight to see the many lights of the automobiles. Uncle Robert will take you for a ride on these nice, wide boulevards."

"Oh, I shall love that," cried Mary happily.

"Tell me what else I shall see," she begged of Mother.

"There is a great big lake which extends along one side of the city. There are sandy beaches along this lake where people go in bathing. Sometimes they come from a long way. They build fires on the beach and cook their suppers.

"Then there is a great big park where there is a zoo. Here are elephants, tigers, monkeys, camels, and all the animals that you ever heard of."

As Mary listened, her eyes grew bigger and bigger.

"Mother, I should like to go to the zoo. I should like to see all those animals. Do you think that Uncle Rob will take me?" she asked.

"Yes, I know that he will," answered Mother.

BIG STORES

What else did Mother say Mary would see?

"There are other things that you would like to see," went on Mother. "There are the big stores down town where one can see all the toys that ever were made. One of

these big stores covers a whole block and is fourteen stories high."

"Why, Mother, I could get lost in such a big store," said Mary.

"Little girls have got lost in these big stores," said Mother, "but I know that my little girl will be very careful and stay close to Uncle Rob when she goes through them."

"Indeed I shall, Mother," said Mary.

"Then there is something else that you will enjoy or else I shall be mistaken," continued Mother.

"What is that?" asked Mary eagerly.

"When you go down town, you may not always go in Uncle Rob's car," said Mother. "There is something lots nicer than the street car to go in. It is the bus.

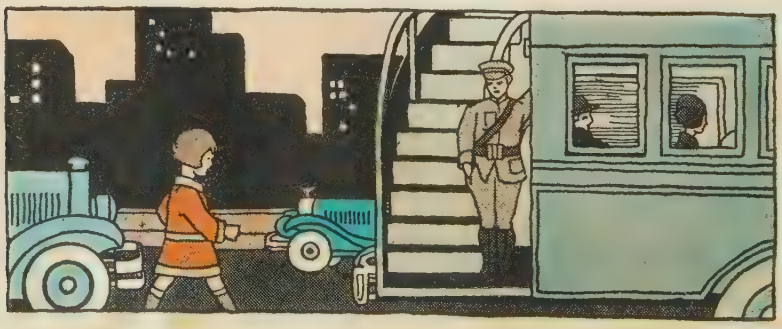
"The bus is really a big automobile with

many seats in it. It has an upstairs as well as a downstairs. Some of the buses have no roof over the upstairs. Many people enjoy riding up there."

"How do you get up on top of the buses?" asked Mary.

"There is a little winding stairway that one has to climb very carefully," said Mother.

"Oh, I would love to ride on the bus. I know that is one thing I shall surely do," said Mary.



THE VISIT

What did Mary see and do in the city?

When Mary went to the city she saw everything that Mother had told her about. Better than that, she did many new things.

Uncle Rob took her for a long ride on the wide boulevards.

One evening Uncle Rob, Nancy, and Mary fixed their supper and took it to the beach and ate it. They made a bonfire and roasted weenies on sticks.

Mary thought that she had never had such a good time. Mary and her cousin Nancy went in bathing. They played in the sand. Mary was sorry when it was time to go home.

They took a trip to one of the big stores.

They went through the toy department. Mary saw all kinds of toys. She saw the loveliest dolls in the world. She saw a little playhouse which was just like a big house. She saw cunning little sets of dishes.

Then she took a ride on one of the big buses that goes down the boulevards. She and Nancy climbed up on top of the big green bus. They could see the crowds of people hurrying along on the sidewalks below. They felt that they were up very high, indeed.

When it came time for Mary to go home, she said, "Oh, dear, I'll miss the beach and the zoo and the big stores and the green bus, but I do want to see my own dear Mother more than anything else."

WORDS THAT MEAN THE SAME

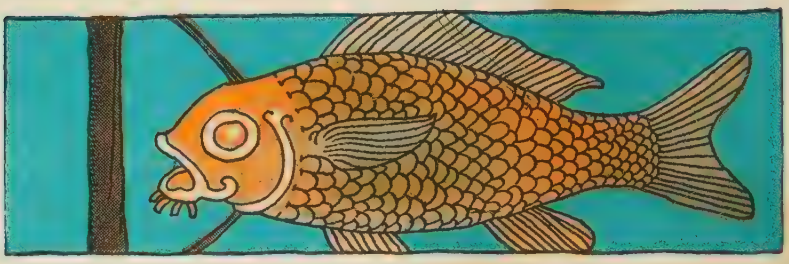
Put the numbers from 1 to 11 down the left side of your paper.

Find the word which means the same as the first word in each line.

Write this word on your paper.

1.	frightened	new, afraid, tail
2.	dozen	five, twelve, six
3.	beautiful	nice, pretty, next
4.	angry	mad, river, bad
5.	queer	work, deep, strange
6.	firm	half, strong, bark
7.	street	river, boulevard, lake
8.	rabbit	horns, tiger, hare
9.	grain	oats, eyes, hay
10.	noise	wind, sound, blowing
11.	paths	streets, walks, roads

Score equals the number right.



THE FEAST OF FLAGS

This story tells you how the boys in Japan have a good time. Read it so that you can answer questions about it.

If you were to go to Japan on the fifth day of May, you would see a strange sight.

The fifth day of May to the Japanese boy is like the Fourth of July is to you.

It is flag day. The air is full of flags. There are flags of paper, silk, and cotton. They are blue, red, and gray.

The queerest flag of all is set up on a pole before almost every house. These flags are shaped like a fish called a carp.

These great paper fish are more than twice as tall as your father. They have great round mouths and round eyes. Sometimes these fish are so made that their eyes roll. A whistle is placed in their open jaws and the sound is heard in the streets below.

The great eyes and mouths of the fish are wide open. The fish have swallowed so much air that they look ready to burst. The wind blows them this way and that way. They look like real fishes that have been caught and are trying to get away.

In front of every house is a fish for every boy who lives in that house.

Every fish is a carp. The carp is a fish that can swim up the river. The carp is not lazy. It is a strong fish.

Every father in Japan is glad he has a

son. If he has a baby boy, he buys the biggest fish in town to fly. Then people know he has a little son. As the baby grows older the fish will grow smaller.

Some poles have two or three, even five or six fishes on them.

Every father who flies a paper carp for his son on this day hopes that his boy will be brave and strong like the carp.

The sky is like a blue sea full of fish.

You wonder how many boys there are in the world. There are more than you can count.

The streets are as gay as flower gardens. There are many other flags flying beside the great fishes. The white flag of Japan with a red ball on it is seen everywhere. Flags of all colors are flying.

The shops are bright with toys for boys.

There are toy soldier dolls, bows and arrows, horns and drums.

On this great day the boys stay at home from school and play all day long. They fly kites, spin tops, and play soldier. In the evening they are told stories of the brave men of Japan.

Put the numbers from 1 to 10 down the left side of your paper.

By each number write the word which makes each of the following sentences true.

1. In Japan the fifth day of May is
   Easter, Christmas, flag day.
2. Some of the flags are shaped like a
   fish, rabbit, whistle.
3. There is a queer flag on a pole before almost every
   house, palace, store.
4. The fish are full of
   water, cotton, air.

5. The carp is a
dog, fish, toy.
6. Every father wants his son to be
lazy, gay, brave.
7. The flag of Japan is
white and red
white and blue
white and yellow
8. The shops are full of
whistles, toys, silk.
9. On this day the boys stay at
home, school, the shop.
10. In the evening they hear stories of the brave
women, children, men.

Score equals the number right.

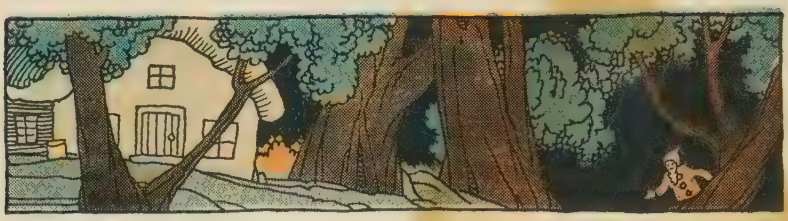
INCREASING LIST PUZZLE

Put the numbers from 1 to 14 down the left side of your paper.

Add one more word of the same kind to each group on page 277. See number 1.

1.	beautiful	pretty	handsome
2.	dinner	breakfast	.....
3.	fast	rapid	.....
4.	hundred	six	.....
5.	first	second	.....
6.	sun	star	.....
7.	donkey	pony	.....
8.	wrens	swallows	.....
9.	rice	beans	.....
10.	lions	tigers	.....
11.	tiny	small	.....
12.	oak	willow	.....
13.	automobile	bus	.....
14.	street	boulevard	.....

Score equals the number right.



THE BROWNIE OF THE GLEN

As you read this story ask yourself these questions:

1. What kind of a story is this?
2. Does it teach us anything?

THE BROWNIE'S HOME

How did the farmer's wife like the brownie?

A farmhouse stood on the edge of a beautiful glen.

Anyone who came to this house had to pass through the glen.

Now people said this glen was the home of a Brownie. The Brownie was never seen in the daytime. But at night, it was

said, he could be seen running from tree to tree.

Like all Brownies, if let alone, he never harmed anyone. He was always on the look-out to do a good turn to those who needed his help.

The farmer said he did not know what he would do without the Brownie. When there was grain to be threshed or tied in bags, the Brownie did the work in a hurry. He washed the clothes and made the butter.

All that the farmer and his wife had to do was to leave the door of the barn or milkhouse open when they went to bed, and put down a saucer of new milk on the doorstep for the Brownie's supper.

The next morning the saucer would be empty and the work all done.

However, nearly everyone about the place was afraid of the Brownie. Nobody would go through the glen after dark.

I said nearly everyone was afraid of the Brownie. The farmer's wife was so good and kind that she was not afraid of anything.

When she put the Brownie's supper out each night, she always filled his saucer with the best milk and added cream to it, too.

She said, "He works so hard for us, and asks no pay. He should have the best food that we can give him."

THE FARMER'S WIFE SICK

How did the Brownie know that the farmer's wife was sick?

One night this good woman became

very sick. Everybody was afraid she was going to die. No one knew what to do for her.

Her husband thought it best to send for an old woman who lived about seven miles away on the other side of the river.

But who was to go?

It was a black night. The way to the old woman's house was straight through the glen. And anyone who traveled that road at night might meet the Brownie.

The farmer would have gone, but he did not care to leave his wife alone.

The servants stood about in the kitchen, each saying to the other:

"You should go; I must stay here."

They did not know that a queer little man with a long beard heard everything they said from behind the kitchen door.

The little Brownie had come up from his home in the glen to see if there was any work for him to do that night, and to look for his saucer of milk.

When he saw the farmhouse all lighted up, he knew that something was wrong inside. So he crept in through the open door to find out what the matter was.

When he heard the servants say that the farmer's wife was sick, he was very sad.

And when he heard the foolish servants were afraid to go for a nurse because of him, he became very angry.

"Fools!" he said to himself, stamping his queer feet on the floor. "They speak as if a body were ready to take a bite of them as soon as ever he met them. If they only knew how hard I work to keep out of their way, they would not be so foolish.

The dear lady will die, if we wait for those servants. The Brownie will go himself."

BROWNIE GOES FOR A NURSE

How did the Brownie go for a nurse?

He reached up and took down a dark coat of the farmer's, which was hanging on a nail on the wall. This he threw over his head and around him to hide himself.

Then he ran to the barn as fast as he could go. He put a saddle and bridle on the fastest horse that stood there. He led it to the door and jumped upon its back.

He whispered something in the horse's ear. Away darted the horse into the night.

In less time than you can count ten, the Brownie was at the old woman's door.

She was in bed fast asleep.

The Brownie knocked at the window.

When the old lady looked out to ask who was there, the Brownie said:

"You must come with me, good woman. The Lady of the Glen is very sick. There is no one to nurse her at the farmhouse, save a lot of foolish servants."

"But how am I to get there? Have they sent a cart for me?" asked the old woman.

A RIDE BEHIND THE BROWNIE

Did the old woman find out who the Brownie was?

"No, they have sent no cart," replied the Brownie. "So you must climb up behind me on the saddle. Hang on tight to me, and I'll take you to the farmhouse safe and sound."

The old woman hurried to dress herself.

When she was ready, she unlocked her door and got up behind the queer little man. She clasped her arms tightly about him.

Not a word did they speak till they were near the Brownie's glen. Then the old woman became frightened.

"Do you think we shall meet the Brownie?" she asked. "I would rather not run the risk, for people say he is an ugly creature."

The little man laughed loud.

"Do not be afraid. I promise you I am the only ugly man you will see tonight."

"Well, then I'm fine and safe," replied the old woman. "I haven't seen your face but I know you are a good man, because of the care you have taken of a poor old woman."

Nothing was said again till the glen was passed and the good horse had turned into the farmyard.

Then the little man slid to the ground. He turned around and lifted the old lady down in his strong arms.

As he did so, the coat slipped off of him, showing his short queer body.

"In all the world what kind of a man are you?" cried the old woman as she looked into his face in the moonlight.

"What makes your eyes so big? And what have you done to your feet?"

The queer little man laughed again.

"I have gone many a mile in the past without a horse to help me, and I have heard it said that much walking makes the feet flat," he replied.

"But there is no time to talk now. Go

into the house, and if anyone asks you who brought you here so quickly, tell them that there was a lack of men, so you had to ride behind the Brownie of the Glen."

WHAT DID THEY DO?

Write each name below on your tablet.

Then under each name write a list of the things which that character did in the story. See under the first name.

You may use your books for this work.

See how many things you can find.

THE FARMER'S WIFE — THE BROWNIE

filled his saucer

THE FARMER — THE SERVANTS

THE OLD LADY

WATSONVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT LIBRARY